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Preface;

**This minimalist negativist parody in
which all pro names , and following are
actually pre names or names, is only a
pre text to image segments fractals**

**(*) To illustrate some passages, surreal stereoscopic
for characters or details.**

Now he has two ways of reading all of this ...

**But, that only concerns 'Self'. (See, The Book of the
Dead Tibetan: The Tibetan book of the dead)**

**(*) ; Unfortunately, to translate the reality of a good
proportional, even animated resolution, of the attached
images: Lambda languages, such as 'fracrelie 8' for
example, we would have to consider a decompression
operator**

using the metric system, a screen or a cubic projection plane (spherical stereo, for human vision), with the minimum diagonal

would be: **40632.20** Kilometers

! What a luxury! But

hey ... Already, imagine that it could be conceivable, by a beautiful day night of galactic vault arranged for the occasion;

It's good !...

see *** Explanation, (1).

Wait for me !

Moi , who often life was a failure, I , can

also be said;

- " What is the error",

- " What is the question", - "

What is the meaning!" -

In fact, all over again, I , must first leave and not wait or who or what ...

And to do that, I , may continue again and again ...

Towards

what? Nothing

bad !

-The weapon of the weak ...

It exists and must be very steep so that few want to use it.

Yet I , can be said to have seen it!

That this weapon can be bought like that, without being for sale...

What a strike that one!

Everyone knows it, a little, a lot, passionately;
Only, 'Here' hardly exists... and;
With the good fortune to hear him say, I mime
sometimes, just to be good with reason ... It's a way to
show that with the `` Reconnaissance`` everything
becomes very endearing. But, when only to watch it?
If all the pirouettes were like this, many acrobats
would have missed their walk too...

Thus, no opinion has ever changed any claim, it would
be too normal ... So, as much to dream! As long as joy
leads us and makes us laugh at everything that
happens. It is in this specific dream that settles the
temptation feelings ... But, I prefer not to think about it:
imagine enough.

- " How to find temptation?

Not that of being damned of course! Just that of all
power without ever doing ... Is n't it more fun? "-

However, having fun often involves gesturing.

What a discovery, than being tempted ... Or else;

To please someone before or after everyone.

But beware ! The mockery and its reign, long before
arriving in words, knew how to conquer the eyes becoming
the support of the outrages to which most contribute!
Cooptions assume that preserve the power that each
"Love to judge" ... Already, for me , makes to suppose
between said that responses require only staging issues.

- 1 ;

- " My first impressions have always joined the last, with
this foreign notion of recognizing in spite of everything:
that those or the facts that they produce, are stored in
my conscious memory, accustomed to surprises for my
inconvenience." -

- 2 ;

- " You remind me of this young lady who supposed herself to be irresistible, therefore persecuted!
When I expressed to her the confusion that supposes the reason for her words, she undertook to prove to me the nature of her assets! "-

- **1** ;

- " The rapprochement is brilliant ... And this turn arrives from what culture?

- **2** ;

- " A reality, without which the illusion would incarnate no one!" -

-G ' ! ;

- " Please exterminate me if my transposition bothers you, but I have the impression that a certain confusion caught you both by the rod ..." -

-T ' ! ;

- " It's true here, you exercise live with trends than any crooked can offer him be very fashion forward!" -

-Crhmm, addressing **1** ;

- " Portable illusion?

With a few bardas, worn by a few suspenders! "-

- **2** , to Crhmm;

- " To hold what?" -

-Crhmm ;

- " Stop! It is not advisable to initiate now, any or very wriggling annoyance between the dividers of this conversation ... Further may be!" -

- **2** , to Crhmm and G ' ! ;

- " To please watch you play the referees, I think the final silence may follow us, has the unique sense of your arguments." - - **1** ;

- " Hey When I address! **2** , I do not see as what you think is necessary to intervene" -

-T ' , Worms! **I** ;

- " Like my over tenant!

When he is disturbed, he nervously tracks his household with his badger, then goes in search of one of his confidential neighbors, to share their concerns for the stories of others, with their way of considering them. "-

- **2** ;

- " **I** also understands translate impulses that we can have for each other It tells us that the achievements of the ban are essential, no. Would it than to nail the cycle of resentment." -

-G ' ! ;

- " You have to believe that the rhetorical forms integrate a kind of entity which borrows indifferently from people, reflect through them, then concretize their operations to the detriment of the individual monopolized. "-

-Crhmm, to **2** ;

- " H'm'n'euh!... What kind of asset showed you the young lady?" -

- **2** to **1** and Crhmm;

- " Certain displays of behavior, only favor more animal than thoughtful attitudes ... My nature conditions my conscience, and my uncertainties limit my individuality. We all prefer to have a role that we

call 'our personality', even if with it our mental censors distinguish beyond all propositions, the limits which they imply.

The needs to play are adjusted to the normality of behavior by instinct of conservation, in the measure of rapprochements. "-

-Crhmm ;

- " Maybe in your way of not answering, you can add additional information just as appropriate?" -

- **2** ;

- " By a series of body waves and clichés worthy of cabarets for single men, she took a very intimate tone, brushed against me practically with her whole body like a maniac seated on a mattress, several times. Then surreptitiously, succeeded in take my cock already tight in my things with his hands, to apparently consider tearing it off with my teeth, until I extricate myself in flight to put my foot on his face! Next what, after venturing against the wall, she replied, "Enc'hcore!" ... With convulsive jolts! "-

The assistance, in an assembly of haggard tunes, leaves T '! the initiative to continue the interrogation. -T ' !;

- " Maybe she wanted to reintroduce a form

of persecution on which she remained dependent? Her object body remaining the only way to postpone sensations that she received too badly to understand what happened to her.

Her way of pushing you to react as she can feel: shows how intense pleasures must in her case go beyond the preliminaries, to very quickly reach a enjoyment that excuses her for this violent way of being, at least;

'Loved' ... And you, suddenly, you admit it and then put yourself in the rejection phase, just to reassure yourself

that you too are!

Have you been seduced with a morality that persecutes you, by playing a comedy as successful for you and, not recognizing your participation: does it really make you feel guilty? "-

- **2** ;

- " You probably like your questions too much to appreciate my answers! What motivated her above all is more like a role-playing game allowing her to put myself in my place! And me in hers! It's in this kind of deep refrain that come to an end the clashes and the declamations of these humans that we say: opposite Sexes! "-

- **1** ;

- " Even, 'upset'!" - -G ' ! ;

- " It is absolutely essential that we maintain our monologues without restraint, because apparently it takes little to become Specialists!" -

- **1** ;

- "What are your major franchises fighting over exactly?" -

-Crhmm ;

- " ! Well I gave myself a thank-you to the restaurant three periods from here, away!" -

In his suite, except **two** , the others are going ...

- **1** ;

- " ! Good away Mind your connected!" - - **2** hi those who leave, sits down and explains;

- " In fact, I know very little about the person I mentioned, I do not know his name and only his body remains rough in my mind." -

- **1** ;

- "The waves of his body?" - - **2** ;
- " Besides our body, is there anything else that we really have?
Do you think that owning something or someone can further develop our limits? "-
- **I** ;
- " There are a few infinitesimal, you told me things like;

'Chance only exists for those who ignore it'. As well as:
'an eternal Love only prolongs its end'... "-

- **2** ;
- " I hear there, that my duties of evolutions must suffer with the interview of your 'opinion'" - He says, indicating to the animated pieces of his game to go and put themselves away in their lockers.
Outside, one of them made an about-face and speaks to the attention of **2** ;
- " **I** do not claim to be better than you, he listens to you and sees you with the conclusions he can understand This is not evaluative.! **I** just do not see what kind of reaction you leads really and, it subdues in you a useless use of the test to appease a vice gradually besieging your feelings. "-
- **2** , towards the vibrant pawn;
- " You do especially my pangs contradict!" - - **I** , at **2** ;
- " I fear precisely not to understand these pangs, which you confess ..." -
- **2** ;
- " I have to admit that you hold strongly to your facilitator role of the correctness and if our 'Paradise' differ, our 'Underworld' too!" - Apathetic, **2** rises hand outstretched, eyes distracted leaving the place, restoring the speaking part of the game ... **I** look at him and go after

to have greeted him, with the simulacrum of an idea that could hide another.

The lively pawn struggling in his hand, I can only conclude that after so many gathered to play chess, after so many stories to one another, I really believed that 'all' ended by sliding into the result of the game itself without realizing it

...

- I, in thought;

- " (Besides, it's simple, only those who are alone, in the process of separation or about to be, come here to play! Everyone ends up appearing beyond the game, in personal configurations slipping by the behavior of some in that of others ...) "- Outside, the earthworkers clean up, hinting only at the sneaky slip of their passage. They dance with the luminescence of the scrolling avenues and sing with their voluble throats, the latest trendy 'breeze block'. The light reappears mechanically with the grace of the risers who came to assist it with their spreading pestles. And if I do not always sleep, not because of them.

The situation may well decompress by revealing for I the reasons that has me not to answer. For some infinièmes: I did not even try to contact I . So, to come across the 'can we know

interminably always meeting a better idea, ' I out for a walk to the 'pâtés' vegetarian sausages.

This is not counting on the jokes of G '!, That it sends walk his physical TV walk beside I to keep him a chat and engage a more concerted approach to me .

-The G 'cable car! ;

- " Look, as for me , I think the assertion of presence does not specifically involves testing duties and principles!

Already you do not accept yourself to be well regarded with this kind of 'intentional' surveillance... "-

- I ;

- " For me the problem is different and I do not perceive the shadow of a monitoring my concern Something warns me inside with a dangerous symptom for him and I just wonder how to respond." -

-G ' !, Through its tele-phone system; - " So you could not connect anything to me ... But I may be a way to do that!" -

- I ;

- "So what?" -

G ' ! disappears, leaving only a small transparent plan of defined path

within sight of I.

The horizon goes out for lack of gamma dots, as usual. Sometimes, this interruption leaves its staggering then, gets rid of the phenomena managing the landscape to recover itself with the more differentiable principles of the renovators of depths.

Unfortunately, by modifying the potentials of geophysical inductions to feed their commercial approaches, the renovators have started a process of horizon breakdowns! If they continue like this they will end up completely imploding the dimensions or the distances necessary for the prospects ...

Ah! The horizon rekindles, tinged with indigo!

Here ?

Something lies in the flaying of an interrupted shot ...

I took him and finds;

- " (It is a bird imploded by the interruptions. Most of them are found on the beaches, where the Oceans unfortunately allow omegatons of perspective reflections.)" - Further, the Terrasseuses resume the disimplosions by pressing down to half reinstate the reshapable reliefs. Which is not that bad ! Even if it is difficult to reinterpret everything for lack of reminiscence. This still allows us to move forward without losing too much of the notion of

distances.

Hop! I , perceives flicker moving out of the plane part of path G ' ! ;

- " (What is he doing, lost through traces of unrefined alleys?

It is impossible to distinguish anything in the imploded spaces!) "-

Nose less, with his one arm G ' ! TV pats physically shoulder I emphatically. Then, with the fingers of his one hand, expresses himself with the signs of the deaf and dumb.

Alas, I do not understand ... For to understand one hand, we must be doubly perceptive!

-So I consult its decoder Oro-ear, and guess the voice of G ' ! as an outlet from a gutter pipe;

- " All I could do for me , whether in research or extended sound waves of waves, only leads to the tautological promise of militiamen to find it on a website and convulsive player too hard to catch. "-

Hop (twice)! The arm disappears ... With its remains.

- I (thoughtfully);

- " (However, the Militiamen have already found this site geophysically out of phase! How can they be located in

the super parallel inflections of Gravity and their implosions?)" -

With this question, I also consult more closely

Visual Mnemotechnical conclusions on one of the militia's training posts, located in the defiling Street "de la Roche poilue".

Further down the scroll T '! circulates in company of Firm;

A pretty hyper sexual on definable.

They both learn from the message of a flying card (TV angel looking like an electric pie chart): that G '! found a coincidental connection to me , the subject of a petition to anyone concerned with the intro disappearance of individuals absorbed by spatial anomalies of their homes.

T '!, Seeing fit to intervene, can only, however, join the physical tele vision of G's toes! in addition to his voice.

-G '! ;

- " Hey, T '! I apparently did not undertake much efficient for me ... Can you help me?" -

-T '! ;

- " With the participation of my 'Firm darling', I think I can see everything!" -

-G '! ;

- " Difficult to avoid blinding your practice ... Well, for me , the essential fact largely the trick!" -

-T '! ;

- " Your sense of humor deserves a little

sleeping pill you know?

"- -Firm ;

- " I really don't see what you think you can do with your compassion for the misunderstanding." -

-T ' !;

- " The company which some bring to the others supposes: 'no quarter!', Or well, 'and then what still?' "-

-Firm ;

- " It looks at you ... As for me , it remains to find a route that allows us to find it without trapping us Therefore, we must consult the erasure cells that crossed his absorbable space present. through the moment of implosion.

Considering that I have activities not to lose either!

"-

-T ' !;

- " ! Of course in this case I'll make 'my' research ... If you manage to still get on a path to help without polluting your life because of Me , your information will be welcome!" -

Actually , T ' ! sees some how 'lead' ... Inlaid another intermediate level: the concept of space being for I hardly used, only a few blades of echoes used to establish a phono connection with others, lost on the static waves of the oceans of reflections in

which they stay.

The real boredom of all this lies in the total transparency of what makes up the surroundings.

Outside the reign of confusion, no event 'seems' to be possible.

These 'Lost' in the formal ana meet only the indistinguishable mirages of their own reflections and, feed only on plant imprints or negative sequences of faecal aberrations.

So since everything is superimposed, all of them come into contact with each other's pseudo-parts via the angry communion of their tasteless condition. Although beyond, since its upward studio playful his mental deconnor, **2** is about to use it trimmed dancing a tissue 'lies' in Towards forged, stitched white son.

- **1** , seeking to communicate with trans **2** ; - " Hep!

Before you even imagine bothering me: can you, me, lend your Omega 'viewer?' -

- **2** ;

- " Do you still want to look at the landscapes and the cities of the moments crossed?" -

- **1** ;

- " I am looking for ways that have become impossible, to transmute cultural methods of construction for ..." -

- **2** , very smoothly;

- " Ola! I haven't regularized my location. I have to move my studio to another level of avenue, further away!" -

- **1** ;

- " Do not do that, it is precisely after small pitches like these, that whole luxury suites are placed!" -

- **2** ;

- " You try to point out to me that 'You' and your Palaces sprawling, go mail me with others in your peripheries of recycling?" - - **1** ;

- " Eh! Who, gives you possibilities in supra areas with skies open?" - - **2** ;

- " Is that why the archaic Fixed Architecture fascinates you?" -

- **1** ;

- " You too, right? And then, installed in our park drawers in zones of utility modulations as we are, I do not see how to fix anything." -

- **2** ;

- " Stop, you risk getting tired! I'll make you take the viewer... See you!" -

1 has no equal to resurface cultural modes transmuted by the current.

With his hyper intuition, his great solutions combine themselves on its ticker grams of pocket.

1 , like pockets, he made an assembled garment percent huitaines of various sizes, each containing a reflector audio stylus! This made him alone, a real crowd of people focused on himself interacting with hundreds of others!

Outcome of the case, he was able to communicate on its own account hundreds of exchanges at once in several cycles and returned ten thousand times their bets ... Sacred **1** !

Excited by his find, **1** visits **1** , already busy with the visiothèque than **2** sent him with his viewer.

- **1** ;

- "So, my tiny Ashen Rabbit! How are your heels needles? " - - **1**

;

- "In good humor eh My big Duck?" - - **1** ;

- " What do you think of this intro dimensioned hack?" -

What appears to be a Dove coated as a Nem, **1** responds;

- "Clearly, the reverse physical photo has devastating outcomes! The cyclone intersections allow

Lambda simulated measurements, showing a biology difficult to integrate into the living system... However, these 'formulas' come into direct contact with any fluid or solid mass, whatever the distances and, without having to take into account the simultaneity that appearance requires. These elements, example this one, do not inform us at all! Outside we can touch it, without being able to reach its 'Later' inclusion (pseudo-form or negative transposition). "-

- 1 ;

- " These inclusions are perhaps options placed by the " Luminous "civilizations recently discovered ...

But at what universal stage are they ?

No one can perceive them. Their evolution and transfers are super fast and undetectable. They appeared incidentally in Photoniums, deviant Arcs between photons and have left a decoy route and appear blurry, but volunteer their passage doubt ... "- - **1** ;

- " Vincent Sans-Vin disappeared following this discovery.

Since then, depolarized by the Explorers of the Moment probes, the time element is no longer timable. The moments, become

enigmatic, are now masked by dissimilar scenarios of what they should be. "-

- 1 ;

- " However, the actions of the Luminiques are not hostile to us, their way of experimenting shows it!" -

- **1** ;

- " Above all, it is possible that after their erasure, the Explorers of the Moment found a way to photocarry with

their research in the period between which the Luminiques live and, to prefer to stay there." -

- I ;

- " Sure ... But why Luminiques have they changed the field of connections that replicate the distances?" -

- **1** ;

- " Without doubt to help us contain our spatial Inter-pose . We are certainly useful to them ... Our limits do not allow us to interpret anadirectional formulas. Our problems come from the dereflection of the distances and, without the intervention of the Luminics we would wander in the negative contraction of our forms. "-

- I ;

- " I imagine my wandering in the negativity of 'my' form, undermined by 'my' prohibited senses do not

able to react with me. "-

At another stage super parallel Firm has managed to place a probe in photopic his loft element: in order to decrypt sensitive residual impressions that last gesture I have left on the plans he has traveled to the instant of its erasure. He precisely managed to merge certain distances between them to create a pseudo Time, at the start of this absorption.

To do what ?

-Firm, sheepish since their last words, address (religiously) a formatic press release to T '!' ;

- " I found a way to break a period, moving with his atomic elementary Only a few fingerprints to determine its transfer point and epidermal links, to establish more or less transmission through. the faintness of his passage towards where he is... "-

T '!, Little surprised, wonders how the counter information intervenes in the social perceptibility. It transfers the

problems to put in standby mode the solutions of each one and transcribes in the thoughts the complications of the inducers of spirits... Since these do not appear for nothing and do not disappear more for something.

I was gone and the transfers to the join can be recovered by many parasites vehicle needs. So much left to a mode ensures passenger care to engage the reasoning me . Because, already sufficiently spread the principles of appropriation, it remains for him to escape the divisions between the space via the temporal pose that contains it. A few infinitesimals beyond the heights of its rocking garden, Crhmm strives sportily to gather from flower to flower with a telescopic straw. He thus changes his ideas, because G '!' did not find better than 'Make' bring back its elements telephonics by the guards of a geostationary infirmary at the first 'acceptor'; Responding by a door opening, following the 'blow' of the bell, leaving no alternative to the admission of a loose friend disassembled in distress. Despite his nose less, this release still allows G '!', to materialize his situation somewhere and to regain his senses ... -Crhmm, back in his helicopter bus; - " Well, my big G '!', All you need is a nose and an arm, according to which everything is back to normal!" - -G ' ! (In his most beautiful voice from other parts

reserved for children);

- " Fortunately I am left-handed ... It seems that my right arm arrives with my intermediate mail in hand,

by the next shuttle!" -

-Crhmm ;

- " Especially since your plasto navigation exams included in this letter, are stationed in the fourth arrondissement, located in the fiery region of the Levant, and that it is almost inaccessible! You risk the deportation of your entry for your role as generalist crystallizer if you don't validate them! "-

-G ' ! ;

- " I can try a replacement option, like 'haute Charcuterie!' "-

-Crhmm ;

- " Wait until you find your nose and arms, because I fear that otherwise you will be cut off from all good publicity!" -

-G ' ! ;

- " Galantine and promotion?" -

-Crhmm ;

- "Graces and slanders!" - A

sound of a hutch resounds;

G's arm! arrived in a remote-controlled suitcase with the mail in his hand ... Next, G ' ! pulls together, nose less always, then takes on an attitude of departure;

- " Thank you Crhmm ... See you more than that!" -

Arrived like a Hurricane of pink flannel in his Hélios home, G ' ! retranslates the fields of inclusions he visited under a high screen for research on inextricable walls.

After having erased the wandering parasites of these fields on a visual descaling plan, G ' ! notes that certain elements become refractive tunnels from their contours ... And that from their refringences, emerge animated and layered anamorphoses of scenes from various eras ...

These only show the similarity of billions of gestures put in situation in places of the same appearance.

All Subjects appear to place a tube on an axis, either to open a box or to open a hatch. The sequences of openings are hidden between them and do not make it possible to distinguish what they are accessing ... G '!

feels his gaze as if tearing from his vision to vibrate his eardrums. Suddenly, he closes this parenthesis ...

Poor G '!, Every time he undertakes a test, he inevitably has to overcome a constraint.

By a set of signals, G '! is challenged by the assembly of an animal choir, birds, cattle, felines, and humans asking;

- " Can you finally open this anti-temporal passage for us ?

It would be immeasurably welcome! "- -G ' !;

- " How?" - - The choir;

- " reopen the parenthesis, grab anything under your feet, and pull it towards you! You will shoot us at the same time!" -

So, G '! shakes a little ... Excessively ... Abominably ... Then sees a big gray paw stuffed with claws appear followed by its enormous beast, the description of which would leave any encyclopedist dumbfounded. Finally, it is extricated from its anti-temporal margin on an air of petaudière. -The beast expresses itself with its slobbery choir, as some atrocious fanfares of swallowing can do, by ejecting some understandable words;

- " f Really, f it is with a big c 'f Thank you' that ch I d want to fuck you affectionately squeeze f between my f legs!"

-

-G ' !;

- " Nonno...! I don't deserve so much !!

On the other hand, it is important that I know what I got out of you and, moreover, to learn why you were there ... "-

-The Beast, accentuating its phonemes in the manner of its

contact person;

- " I was trapped by an experimental splitting of the 'Continuous' of the extreme deceleration of the electro-atomic functions of my space environment, following the assembly of too high speed with too intense slowness. is subfigured, stopping the current gravitations. The time cycles are included between them, leaving the present indistinguishable from the past through the future, with elements disappearing before appearing without possible transformations.

Having become before they are, these sub-elements besiege us without our knowing it. They overlap tiny shifts called: 'Sub Électroniques'! Raised by 'your' Explorers of the Moment, during their experiences. "-

-G ' ! ;

- " Here it is! And ... That supposes what?" -

-The Beast;

- " That the current one has disappeared, that everything remains eternally positioned in a single moment! At a perpetual age without pose or repetition which nobody has the power to realize! And above all, that the transformations independent of durations: push always more still the process of inclusion, compressing fixity in itself infinitely to cancel any measure and, creating the consequence of a whole with absolutely NOTHING

! "-

-G ' ! ;

- " Ah! ... Well done! So, then?" -

The Beast;

- " We are in the> Negative <! The non-response, the non-false, the unspoken, the non-real, the no-no ! Followed by less, by the non-therefore, not beyond, no-thank you, no-avenue du non-plus ! Do you want me to list the whole thing? "-

-G ' ! ;

- " No ..." -

The beast ;

- " Is this a question or an answer?" - -G ' ! ;

- " Negative!" -

-The Beast, raising its papattes towards its only public, the quavering choir;

- " We understand each other!

In fact, I introduce myself: my name, ' Him ' . "- -G ' ;!

- " It's time for me to introduce a friend called I , him!

In failing to call Charles ... Because I believe you can help us, if you wish, to place ourselves in relation to me , a friend as him ... "- - Him ;

- " I understand, I , can tell me what elaborations done?" -

-G ' ! ;

- " I will join it now!" -

- I , accompanying **2** in the Manege-hotel where he lives, receives télécommunicant relief of G ' , intoning his presentations like a vacuum cleaner away a thrown javelin!

- " ! Hellow the coop's Behold Him ! " -

- I and **2** , at the sight of this He will remain voiceless in the space of a few words, then inflate the chest and just crack

the knuckles for having at least one air content.

-G ' ! ;

- " Despite what some may suggest attentions distances, our comrade He can bring us closer to me , thanks to its deep knowledge of the negative anti sense ... But it's just you I , next to your research with militiamen, who can describe to him , what kind of start was advanced for me .
"-

- I ;

- " According to the data that **one** could corroborate the times nickname creation vectors that have carried me , fail to assimilate to a will 'parangonale' equity attributable to Luminiques By cons in. an obvious concern for overexistence, the Luminiques send back their negative transformations against our inter-dimensioning in a way so close, that for us the

their correspondence to us looks like a system of ultra-accelerated rackets between them, called;
'Ping-pong' !

By continuing in this way, they risk dislocating all Atoms in electronic cycles. However, as perfect connoisseurs of the consequences, they have already reached such unimaginable thresholds of collapse, that the 'Endos masses' that they have designed induce and simultaneously absorb all the gravitations that they encounter, to digest them in their compositions and react for them. "-

-G ' ! Says to Him ;

- " By the play on the consequences, the fields contrasting them but their differences themselves, determine sufficiently spaced intervals to allow Luminiques constructions to convey them?" - - Him
;

- " Let's say that the Luminics have managed to contract temporal fluxes and therefore to disguise them in photons and then, in nuclei that we call 'particles'. They are creators and transformers of matter.

The disinclusion of atoms in temporal elements is for them only the utensils of their contrasts, as well as means of junctions with the conscious issues of what we call Reality.

By deduction, they still need to transform this Reality through us, to bring another form than the modulation of existence in our living parts, by generations. "-

- I ;

- " They use the speed of our ignorance as a road vector?" -

- Him ;

- " We are only potentially landlocked in Eternity and will become totally so if we do not shatter this 'vector'!" -

- **2** ;

- " Apart from your words alone, your nonsense does not prove that we need to be otherwise!" -

- Him ;

- " It is indeed up to you to remain eternally cloistered in your condition without ever being able to detect any other understanding! Simply because you will not be able to realize it." -

- **2** ;

- " What does the concern you give us credit for?" -

- Him ;

- " I , your friend and comrade, stays in coincidence intervals them outside so helpful Because we infinièmes!

are too random between them to reliably relate to these coincidences and, 'we' allow a passage. "-

- I ;

- " It is in a way for you, a means of seeking to leave 'our' condition?" -

- Him ;

- " Your reasoning is too busy with the reverberations of the imploded distances that surround you, to allow you to evaluate the slightest change!

It is enough that you turn your head in order to consult your clocks, so that the thousands of random intervals composing your infinitesimal separate you from immeasurable spaces, without you being able to notice it! The desatraction produced by the implosions and their inclusions, annihilates all perception by your understandings indefinitely.

The displacements generated can seem to you frozen, whereas in their own cycles, they reach extreme accelerations!

To reach me , you must reassemble an educational mode explorers Moment totally silenced ... "-

- **2** ;

- " Could it, introspective musical theory?" -

- Him ;

- " O'yes! All animals rhythm sounds

to reflect and communicate with each other.

This means that in your random mode, there are sub-rates allowing you to junctions that you can override! "-

- **2** ;

- " Obviously, it is difficult to assume that Time can then pass, if it is infinite ...

The elements we distinguish are more accumulators of comparisons: than points in relation to distances,

posed over periods.

The explorers of the Moment have shown that the forces are all inducible and that their reproductions, transposed by memory, behave like a game of unbroken Waves. From this emerged the fact that a part of Reality functionalizes Time. And by compressing the sensitivity called 'Time', it will include in itself, to become what we call 'Matter'.

Then this Matter, like a spring, always tends to disregard itself to become again: 'Time'.

The aging that we can see now, allows the entry-exit of a perpetual flow of which we do not know any more but a hyper included segment called: 'Negative kernel', acting on our masses like a compressing decelerator.

The equivalent in atomic intro image, corresponds to an internal vision in a spherical Mirror; By expecting to have luminescent clothes to glimpse the spectral association necessary for an interior, trans-negative observation ...

And that in this image, the deceleration of the actions makes that for us they freeze little

little by little and, that we perceive them less and less. "-

- I ;

- " What kind of phenomenal chance pushed you to us?" -

- Him ;

- " The conductive phases of the anti-time accidentally collided with the translations which moved me. But, trapped in the interphase, I needed an internal help to access the negative circle. Unfortunately, to leave this circle I need also outside help which can not consciously approach without inevitably risk being trapped in turn "- - I ;

- " What can produce the effect of an external correspondence?" -
- Him ;
- " Correspondence transmitters, induced by their contact, can only enter the auto probe fixity of the interphase. Thus, absolutely fixed in their own forms and in the precise

of their thought moment they can come together for eternity itself, such the spirit of Osiris resides according to its descriptors. "-

- **2** ;
- " Ladies and Gentlemen! Come in, come in! Come and visit our Museum of celestial figures in all their states!" -
- I ;
- " ! Well ... It'll behalf of the uncertainty that our reasons are struggling to put under arrest, I think I found getting lost, the way out of our Cerneau unable to distinguish either crossing or passing ... "-
- Him ;
- " Most attractions reflect retro concentrically, exploding what is against them and, engulfing what they attract. Become 'clocks of conduction', they transfer the masses included in Transparency, Specters included too, to generate simultaneity distances. For I , depending on the frequency shift by which it is introduced, to determine at what stage of design it is ! already
- "- - I ;
- " The very nature of Reason includes Inter said , then cease to encumber us with explanations that may occupy our

thoughts forever. However, we have to cross the abstraction that is this negative Cerneau! "-

-G ' ! ;

- " The militia managers must know why this noumena is so closely watched, right?" -

After these words, G ' ! supports I in Him , because the pseudo lady blessed with a helical vane housed in a traveling amusement park.

The others move, either towards their occupations, or towards a shuttle of the militia managers.

Established on an infinite red, Firme, weaves with a few comrades, a spectral image inside a cube of reflective frames in which billions of beams are linked together.

All the reflection points join all the points between them in this schematic cube, thus creating a saturated cubic space. To this, they couple a self-organized musical sound frequency called " Diassonic ", to bring out the psychedelic outbursts that react to the inter-sensitivities of these ladies. -Paonne Talon (Firme girlfriend) reacts easier for me to information Firme; - " The assembly of people, can simply

contain an atmosphere of opinion excited by the designation lavished by the Mécagnifiques, living in Pépères and Mémères avenues! "- -Firme ;

- " There are also, lots of environments such as: the Place de la Foire with the chair embedded in a psalmist audience!" -

- Qu ' (another friend);

- " This is the kind of story that everyone hates!

You might as well archive it and throw it into the sea...

How do you want to modulate developments with such nullities? "-

-Firme (towards Qu ') ;

- " Does this mean that you offer something?" -
- Qu ' ;
- " Do you not want Valleys of green in which circulate
quivering rivers, heightened by the singing gaiety of
small birds jumping from branches to branches, under
a sky of bright light..." -
-Firme, net sharp hysterical speech Qu '
;
- " Stop! The Party Bucolic We used this doctrine
several times and failed to contain the dramatic
triggers they suppose So below,! Qu ' , which
do you suggest ?" - - Qu ' ;

- " I am absolutely certain that I cannot do anything for
you!" -
-Paonne-Talon ;
- " Anxious to have to interrupt you, please my ladies,
accept my sincere suggestions;
It is out of the question that your only feeling staged the
elements of our social environment and produced the
main occupation of all of us! Because it is first of all for
us, to feed our thought paths with all the overlaps that
we have. "-
-Firm ;
- " Including the problems?" -
-Paonne-Talon ;
- " The triple-edged problem before us is proposed by
the Mécagnifiques.
They assemble their types of Universes like expanses
and, roll like marbles on our vertical fields of vision! "-
-Firm ;
- " Do you really want to replay our continual
reminders?" -

With that, they snap their fingers, clap their hands, turn in circles and toss the elements of a show attributed to the existing ones in the area. Suddenly, mobile crossroads of obscene independent 'have led I and Him

up to them.

After a short burst of noisy nimbly stupor facing him , the assistance is recovering. I brought his word in the weaver stagings and prefigures images pre reliefs important situations reported by him .

-Firm ;

- " Managers of social condition, will not be able to establish a direct link between our appearances and these ... (?) Things there

"-

- Him

;

- " If you do not allow me to make myself useful, I fear that these 'things there', do not dispense only completely with your managers as well as with your considerations ..." -

Following this, He began with the staging weaver, rapid brewing some important parts scattered in the space between this pose, this, well beyond what it claims to be and do.

Placed between 'what is', integrated into the apparent like an imperceptible decoy so as not to intrigue anyone, the 'Things' are arranged in the visual and create their dependencies. Above, because the visible is only the small part of 'what is': Being has elected itself to invest between poses is this, in' what is ...

Nine of the

Mécagnifique modulates biotopes with their ultra probes, to encrust the roles and atmospheres inspired by the climate of dull terror which must silence any staging that does not suit them...

Only Being and legations await Mécagnifiques without suspecting that they may, in the same cycle of their oversized experiences, to recycle their source of thought and reveal a new plan clear definition;

Cancellation of horizon breakdown.

As Being the know, the unknown will not be trapped, and the free development of its deletion prevailing full persistence!

To avoid this, be induced receptor désinclusions to intercept stretching produced by the materials before their collapse. Once released, they react with an elasticity that does not allow any more shapes and, reintegrate the phenomenon of transparency which characterizes the dereflection of the spectra in the anti-sizing. Only the inter-temporal collecting mirages, contain add and exchange the traces of their compositions. Him , provided his personal possibilities, deflects merrily with its own sensors exchanges between waves mirages intertemporal converging towards negative Cerneau:

under the bewildered eyes of those who witness his way of analyzing them after having eaten them like Oysters.

- Him ;

- " Look! The remains of mirages pump out some areas of our drop shadows!

Are n't they cute? "- Paonne-Talon ;

- " This is blandly 'Lovely' But why so many mirages! Come they shrivel the so far?" -

Specifically, with the interlude of staging weaver, I demonstrates how reflect photons and accelerating distances until canceled ...

In this movement of distances, while the photons seem petrified, everything else crosses the depolarizers of attractions by multiplying everything that approaches them super parallel without ever meeting them.

- I ;

- " Look! By this angle of vision, the returns of images of the daily life of the dinosaurs are superimposed on so many others: introduced identically by the same transfer from different times.

It is difficult to distinguish all forms. It looks like assemblies made up according to a code of appearance that is too different from the animal, the

vegetable, mineral, auto mechanical, architectural, as well as all that our intermediate notions can recognize !

Our staging adds to this without our discernment or our deductions, being able to understand in which values of ignorance our patterns of new knowledge are introduced. Our instincts accept the use of our people by systems inscribed in dynamics, which, joined to them only respond beyond the little intelligence integrated into our limits. "-

-Firm ;

- " Broaff! The explorers of the Moment must have wanted to put an end to Evolution, without being able to paralyze the course of infinity. The whole Appearance is coded. What is invisible resides in the coding registers of the Appearance Perpetuity, prisoner of Eternity, gives a push to Existence. In this, the phenomenon of thought stretches which compartmentalizes temporal distance and condenses, thanks to the counter-sense effects of

universal forgetfulness. 'atoms and matter, the Explorers of the Moment found a way to modify everything, by coupling appearance coders to Transparency decoders! "-
- Him ;

- " Certainly, only Existence contains what contains it, and its fate hangs only on occasional perpetual movements ... As the negative Cerneau supposes, the explorers of the moment seek 'the' possibility of extending the pose of the Cerneau : to infinity "- - I ;

- " Let's resume ... Our judgments are likely to saturate the possibilities of their beginnings and, never to reach the discoveries necessary for our escape from the Cerneau in which we are! Do you prefer to delegate our research by disseminating the following formula?

'If you miraculously hold the solution that allows us to break out of all of our worrying limits, please write to us, remotely troubleshoot us, transfer us physically by all your means, or else accustom us to your most pitiful blackmail if that supposes us help! ' . "-

Then, each one poses then taps with his fingers what he finds under the hand, the fixed gaze and the ears on the watch...

A infinième further, He seeks a torn care;

- " I draw your attention to Volume II, of the clauses of the thirteenth staging, Act VI, Testimony 1207:

-Weights and measures alone do not constitute,

the physics of our Universe.

- This Universe is partially composed of assembled particles called Materials. -History, in its entirety, has meaning only for those who imagine it.
- We are finally all trying to get out of a Nothing that clutters us.
- Life is continuously transformed in existence, only to revolutionize its apocalyptic approaches.
- The Chaos, propellants of these Revolutions, collapse in cancellations of energies necessary for the decompression of 'Material' particles.
- The principle of 'Research' proves that Discovery is only a spiritual tool.
- Past Present and Future, cancel each other out in Infinite notions.
- The Visible is an apostuctural phenomenon, in which the temporal element is only a cogwheel... "-
- I , dryly;
- " Tell me him , What do you hope an end to exit Cerneau negative? "-
- Him ;
- " I only know the accesses of the End. Answering you only means producing it. Let's say that an absolutely impossible value includes all End

possible... But where not to find it? "- - I ;

- " Ooooh! The ugly Existence! Always ready to trap us ...
Is n't it Comrades?

Better not to do, to say, anywhere, neither for whom nor for what. Leave in suspense all that in any case could not be further or even! Let's join the totalitarian Nihilism which must burst the abscess of this neurotic and alienating Materialism that fear obliges us to preserve but, which

has real meaning only disappeared for those who remain!

Is not He ? "-

- Him ;

- " But I am : this is not me who says it is the other

! " -

- I ;

- " Here ...?

Who is this one ? "-

- Him ;

- " It is only voice, without other Physics. So I cannot really present it to you, except by tele-joining ..." -

- I ;

- " Good!" -

- Him ;

- "No need to move, he's here ..." -

- The other ;

- " H'rumm, h'rumm, I am: We ... And 'we',

are everywhere at the same time... Nice, right? "- - I ;

- " Is it a fad?" -

- The other ;

- " Your irony seems to block the path of your understanding ... For Us and us, we are not that which is called ' the other', that's all! "- - I ;

- " Obviously that only engages you! And you believe that we, 'all', can be like you?" -

- The other ;

- " We-we are not only. We-we are above all outside of existential limits." -

- I ;

- " We annoy you maybe?" -

- The other ;

- " Have no fear, it is important that you are. It remains to clarify what your perpetuity supposes to generate. Your unconsciousness is not limited. Do you prefer to remain prisoners in the eternal and immutable condition of an existence that you imagine to dominate by constantly taking it up in variants that will not push your consciousness further? "-
- I ;
- " Your voice vortex only conceals your 'if

large presence ', and your dialogue is only a product of questions, not of answers. We are not only there to maintain the dynamo vision of our perceptions and even less to fuel your cancellations! "-

At these words, the other is silent, and Him , by a kind of gesture that no one knows, enters a gap between the present and the absent. -Paonne-Talon ;

- " ! Beuh He disappeared, and the other with it I'm sure they stayed with us, and that their questions induce anything other than our possible responses ... '! -

-Firm ;

- " Indeed, I only feel their traps in the way we apprehend them." -

- I ;

- " It is possible that the passages which they borrow are those elaborated by the explorers of the Moment. This proves that there are transitions between the negative Kernel and the temporal element.

The small vehicle that is Time cannot allow us to directly reach the reality that we need to reach, but between little and zero there may be Everything ... And in this limitless margin, the Immediate ... "-

-Firm ;

- " Warning I , remind yourself that traps him

and the other resident in our questions! We probably have to catch up with the explorers of the Moment with the moment itself like lassoed cattle, then attach all of this to a hyper gravitational axis: to question them under bright lights without it being possible for them to argue about their reasons to let us fall like they did ... But before that, I firmly believe that we have to trap him and the other before one of our passes will allow them to do so before us! "-

-Paonne-Talon ;

-Already, they can only fully project themselves with our questions... We will, however, have to answer what they are really looking for! "-

Suddenly...

- The other ;

- " There remains only what you seek and, which is only for yourselves. For us-us, there is only Nothingness." -

-Firm ;

- " Here, this is it again !" -

- The other ;

- " WE, WE ARE, WE ARE NOT!" ! "- -Firm ;

- " There is no need to: HURLER! You are jealous or What? "-

- The other ;

- " Yes! Especially what ..." - -

Firm ;

- " If I sum up more, you are sick of, What ... So!" -

- The other ;

- " Others than you, we - we know to be the 'Santana'. In other words: the transformation of the Past into the Present." -

-Firm ;

- " Very pretty! Really ... And it's so well said! You will certainly not fail to explain to us just as vividly what happens during your transformations: 'Permanentes'!" -

- The other , more precisely called Santana ;

- " Doubt is the first system. Basically, the explainable has no value, since perpetually passed as and when its prefigurations ..." -

-Firm ;

- " With a sharp position of assembly and sewing we could make your terms, excellent outfits for the maintenance of our Souls ..." -

-Santana ;

- " Your bid solicitations are only the shadow of a judgment which can only be ... Except that, we do not offer you anything, that's it

everything!

"- -Firm ;

- " In any case you don't seem to ignore your non-person!" -

-Santana ;

- " Certainly! Absence, Nothing, and Beyond, are just as common ...

Creation is a fact of the mind. For you, existence begins with appearing, then continues with being, and finally, ends with disappearing.

Your concern always lies in: after disappearing, never before appearing!

What you presume to explain or not the absence, the non-person or the transformation, comes from the same imaginary as your distinction from reality ... "-

-Firm ;

- " What philosophical poets you make!" -

-Santana ;

- " You can call us, 'as you like', that's fine
equal! "-

-Firm ;

- " Let 'As you wish' ...

Who is your use of vouvoyer with the plural person
supposed to introduce? "-

-Santana or more permanently, as you want ;

- " Before your attention becomes the Muse

of a comparison with which you cannot communicate in
any way, know that you cannot go beyond your designs.
You are no more the instigator of your thoughts than you
are of your Spirit. "-

- I ;

- " He Is the instigator of his death?" -

-As you want ;

- " Say He arrived after some major changes ...

So she went to the bathroom to put them in a safe
place. "-

-Paonne-Talon ;

- " All in all, nothing alarming!" -

-As you want;

- " As for him , we must inform you that,

Yes ! Because it rejects more elements than it absorbs,
with a power of dejection which it is preferable to direct
towards the open valves of a de-accelerator of farts on
tablets.

The residues that come out of its orifices happen to be
so reduced that the smallest particles weigh kiloegrams!

"-

- I ;

- " From what phenomenon do these surpluses come from?" -

-
- As you want (in a tone very grave);
 - " Of what constitutes the inter attractive space of absorbed materials. In this lies the origin of

material compositions and their
proto-constituents.

The natural self-modification of materials supposes an
inter polarization of the distances between them.

The power of Him is such that some cosmic
winds are deflected by its discharges.

It is therefore extremely dangerous to stay around him
when she's in the bathroom! "-

- What ' , combining some dandinements reflexes in his
words;

- " All this pleases me a lot. In addition, I like this
atmosphere, it's full of great suspense and..." -

- Firm, always on the lookout, curtly interrupts
this martyr of wonder;

- " STOP! ' ! ' ! You, unlike as you want , it is necessary
that you remain speechless, plus ask you anywhere with
your air pubescent conquered! "-

- What ' ;

- " Do you think?" -

-Firme, looking Qu ' as one she would bite before
the gut;

- " Your shifts can only join stories outside of our
concerns!

Go play with your fellows, far from the visible world!

"-

-Paonne-Talon ;

- " You can also reproduce this speech for yourself !
 Your words insult us all and are solely your personal
 contempt ... The innocence of Qu' , is less painful than
 your
 wickedness! Huh, Firm? "- -Firm ;
 - " Caution Our latest issues seem to interact in a kind
 of staging that as you want up without our knowledge
 ... " -
 -As you want ;
 - " We would need something, we might call on someone
 ... but, especially not you!" -
 - I ;
 - " We do not know of an accident ... Therefore, no
 evolution either.
 What seems obvious to us hides the important
 sources of what allows us to stage our universe. "-
 - What ' ;
 - " Ah Lala! How beautiful to say these things, so sweet, if
 ... " -
 -This time, interrupted in heart by the whole
 assembly;
 - " FARM! GET YOU AUSTRO GRECQUER AT LES
 MARSOUINS! ' ! (And at the Rats, etc.). "-
 - What ' ;

- " I find that you are willing to slip into
 As of the tricks you want! . Your reactions
 degenerate ... "-
 - I ;
 - "A pity that we cannot compare the temporal element,
 with faculties making it possible to locate us ... We could
 seek precisely the passages of the anti time which
 partitions us." -
 -As you want ;

- " Too bad that Time cannot remain in your space!" -
-Firm ;
- " Above all, with you as space!" -
-As you want ;
- " Aging! That is what tempts you. What period of yourself would you be dealing with? Joining physical collapses ... Here we are at the heart of your innocence!" -
-Paonne Talon (circa As you want);
- " I suddenly find you very undecided! Your serene resonances have surely unlearned the primacy of their words!" -
-As you want;
- " Reflect the temporal mirages in your gigantic mirrors. Distort them ... Let the overlaps of the history they contain appear, they will only be more recognizable to you!" -
- ! ;

- " If I sum up well, we must let it happen, by provoking!"
-
-As you want ;
- " As long as you do not let the origin of your choices be decided, your faculty of knowing may escape you entirely."
-
-Firm ;
- " We can constantly consult the memory strata of all our visions, in order to superimpose them to allow us to glimpse tunnels of conjunctions between them ..." -
- ! ;
- " All those who wanted to intervene on the breakdowns of horizons by taking this type of initiative, slipped and got trapped between the overlays!" -
- Him , output toilets, appears in pink with a red makeup on his various Nez lips, singing with them its most

bad mood she communicates so easily, accompanied by turbulent launched beet.

Leaving the space of a bend to tighten, T 'picks up Firm to take it to make' slap waves' while running on an isolated Sea, called 'Sea with stripes'.

-T ' ;

- " Come, the agitators of marine circulations moved a super apostrophant current on the periphery Philomène!"

-

-Firm ; - "

What?

But I don't know how to walk on water! "- -T ' ;

- " But yes, but yes! Come on!" -

Unconvinced, Firme let himself be influenced by this wonderful adventure in the comings and goings.

Suddenly I , absorbed by the presence of Peahen Talon looks intensively upwards.

-Paonne-Talon ;

- " Don't tell me, do you have a thought in your head?" -

- I ;

- " Uh! To be 'regular': I want to make love ...

(swallowing)

With you !"-

-Paonne-Talon ;

- " I really do not see what is correct in your rubbish!

What can make you think I can

to agree ? "-

- I , launched in a sort of twist;

- " I like it, when you don't agree!" - -Paonne-Talon ;
- " For me what I do not want, you should be first: Over
my dead body" - - I ;

- " You, and your intentions of unpleasant exciter! What
exactly are you hoping for ?" - -Paonne-Talon ;

- " I do not hope! This is the result of my charm.
The very one you can't resist, like a libidinous and
pendulous slave! "-

- I ;

- " Pendulaire?" -

-Paonne-Talon ;

- " Look at yourself, you tend to be ahead of the curve...
No?" -

- I , scarlet, lined with salmon reasons, stops short, to
borrow from;

- " You really don't want?" - -Paonne

-Talon ;

- " Peuchère On one condition!" - - I ;

- " O con! Tell me, tell me !" -

-Paonne-Talon ;

- " Hanging between two balusters, without falling to
the ground ..." -

I , begins with pick up any bad taste spread locally, then
mumbles a prayer in praise of the glory by hitting a stone,
and;

- " Bah! A very rare black volumetric residue!" -

-Paonne-Talon miming, the 'Lac des Cygnes' leaning
forward, the right leg stretched on tiptoe, replica;

- " It's Gold!" - - I ;

- " Your jokes moved there, you see ..." -

-Paonne-Talon, fallen on the forehead;

- " Leave that! The pickup is indecent! You know only too well what effect this matter has on people!" -

- I ;

- " We are not obliged to say!" - -Paonne Talon setting I scared tells; - "This is it! It is contaminated!" -

- I , swinging the nugget in Figure already risky to Peacock-Talon ;

- " What you meddle you ? Jettes it yourself !" -

-Paonne Talon slumped afterwards in a position 'mountaineers are tired';

- " ! What a story I really thought having to go there!" - - I ;

- " So you are mistaken, as I can believe you!" -

-Paonne-Talon ;

- " Congratulations! I leave you: with, your desires, your pebble and your riddles! Tchao!" -

Suddenly, I , looking Peahen Talon scamper away like an arrow drawn to a happiness to five legs;

Think of Me .

-As you want, to I ;

- " The most fair value of Gold, lies in the time it occupies!

The exclusion of this material can help you open the blocked access of your worrying thoughts. "-

- I ;

- " Do you consider perceiving the resonance of my thoughts?" -

-As you want ;

- " To perceive is' your route Our talents them, are not situated as we are thresholds instigators: to communicate with the presence of which you are also actors!." - - I ;

- " You brought this nugget before me out of cunning!

Know, that I see no good reason to do what you want,
for you! "-

-As you want ;

- " We do not need space. What is in your fears, is only
the necessary fuel allowing the opening of passages

unfinished in your real practicable. "- - I ;

- " At this point of transition, your comparisons seem to
describe that the material inclusions are like lizards which
are swallowed by the
queue! "-

-As you want ;

- " Your sizing concerns belong
to visual needs of 'first place' without situation. A
dismissal is better than a useless cause!
What you seek, is composed of what brought you into the
apparition that concerns you.

So there's no need to track down what's there,
above all: because it also composes you! The inclusions
producing the particles, occur while returning in the
direction of their integration by the pushes which exceed
them by themselves. Thus their impulses continue their
appearances, beyond their first inclusions in the
following ones by the extension of their inductions, the
result of which is called 'physical'.

The consequence of these thrusts, by assembling
masses and expandable attractions, is more aptly called,
this: 'Time' which you lack. "-

- I ;

- " Certainly, our out of time is situated between a finite sidereal cycle and an infinite material post synchronization ... And we are encompassed in an anti dimensional instant;
In which we can react because incarcerated in indistinguishable limits, without inside or outside ...
This one remains blocked without collapsing where it is, through the absolute of a continuous advance which does not recycle it. So, I firmly believe that you cannot do anything for us.

As a result, our anti dimensions greet well as you want ! "-

Silence is, I was moving with his Golden Nugget, used to looking distances scroll under his feet ... Because in the negative Cerneau, self point does not move, only the distances stretch or compress to allow everyone to be moved where they want.

Apart from this, be intermixed in the shadows of this and here, not knowing help but borrow ... He does not know that a bright idea lies in wait with him .

A so-called 'missing' mass lies in absence. It makes up transparency and its repercussions. It , brings with it désinclusions without any energy effect.

Not included, the masses relaxed by the distances between their ex atoms, induce

the intelligence of transparency in the dimensional foundation of a titanic Cold converging on a called assembly point;

- " Pole" -

Outside, Pôle macle all the elements it meets, even if they are thanatos dimensioned. And without being able to know, legations to be happen to be already fixed.

Consequently, the pitfalls of Being are only the outlines of themselves ! Becoming true combinations to be : reshaped by Pole ... Faced with this evidence, be understood that the periods are entangled with the source of all substances.

Virtuality collapses in an avalanche of stops and suspensions, bringing out the composition of atoms piercing the space of moments. Being , trapped by its own implications, discovers the point where it is lost ;

That of the concepts of Oblivion.

Being , does not know what time it is Explorer ...

It is finally facing him , disguised as a reflection of Being !

- He , by the voice of Being ;

- " My image us she recalled ?" - - Being ;

- " You are false!" -

- Him ;

- " Back from 'we'" - - Being ;

- " You are even more false!" -

- Him : to self deprecation, self consented to be through Him alias Being ;

- " Maybe you wanted to add something, ...

?

So: in response to this grueling rehearsal, I suggest that we get back on stage, after a big banquet sprinkled with Rosé, under a sky burnt with sparkling fireworks. Only would it not supremely cheerful? "-

- Being , not deluded by him , out of his bag

to back his miniatures executive secretaries in suits and fishnet stockings, educated to relate the various peregrinations that be had the more or less good taste through, not would it be that to offset the proposed Him .

Alas, He can not help suppress the extent of the current discourse ...

- Him ;

- " Hollà Ööoooh! ' !

I do not believe that the temporal dynamics can restart with the interlude of your animated dolls, you see ? "-

Only Being , absolutely disinterested of all these words, looks administered sluice gestures: the range of sound leakage

luminous highlighting myriads of signs tending to be born of themselves, as well as of other cartoons, by the musical flows from which they originate... The whole, widening like nebulae.

Vice versa, different anti dimensions encountered here and there, temporarily interfere to create a passage of intermediate transformations. These, cause a bottom echo call in the twin of Pole.

-Pole ;

- " My dear Being : ! The Concrete guess some shortcoming The echo of your clamor will grow and then freeze, eventually restore in you any voice traced by others, interspersed with each of your words!" -

Be , already busy stalking him from every angle, attempts an answer;

-My dear Pole, the problem of your apocalypses lies in the reproduction of your diagrams despite their renewals.

Your friends and yourself: in the end, you only destroyed the exercises of your progress each time! "- -Pole ;

- " I find you very affirmative is required to give evidence in your research ..." - Being familiar with this proposal because it is its author;

Existence, recomposes time into forces so small and so ephemeral, that by play of opposition, they surround themselves with an inter-material vacuum screen transposing them into space by recycling their internal periods, in acts called: 'Creations'.

Being , knows the phenomena causing 'history';

These, in their puns, have not yet been able to drop the feet of those who are traveling through the Milky Way, in other research than that coded by materiality.

He , unreceptive to considerations of any kind, soars immeasurably stretched by a gesture of his whole being, to the opposite of the 'research evidence' ...

Being , by cons, sowed legs tight rows on the possible course of Him for tripping.

For a dazzling somersault, He narrowly avoids legs dams unable to dodge a hanging wall further.

Faced with this inevitable injustice Pole interposes frontally to be with the evidence.

He , who commonly took the form actually very pretty from the wall, facing the situation in retaliating against Being ;

- " Imagine, I am your mother ..." - - Being ,
plunging the feet of him ;

- " Mom! ' ! "-

Pole, deeming the situation very embarrassing, let 'the evidence' transform the plans of the present into setbacks, in the overlap of its dimensions.

Without them realizing it, Being and He , driven by degravitation exceed with what they perceive: the frozen moment of the negative Cerneau.

He , as agitated by a recalibration of blurred faces, gradually appears, blended with his personable finally returned very beautiful brunette woman with hair locks of

blond roux ending pepper and salt. Its slender and generous forms, slender and captivating, remind us of how nature revives the permanence of jealousy among its neighbors. Suffocated admiration, be sitting in a stroller sucker sucking breast stuffed. 'The proof' takes them both outside the dimensional depths, to join what other explorers have become, by sliding over the distances that persist simultaneously between eras.

Pole, unique in its kind, knows how to undo the present of the element distance and the interludes that accompany it.

naturally, Pôle, confronted with itself, never stops for anything: since 'Always'

is not where it is no longer, 'Nothing' cannot be simple, while 'Everything' is already too simple! This is what Pôle experiences, nothing more! ; At least she is not bored.

From another set than the one occupied by Space, Crhmm strives to launch small hard and actively heavy disks, through mobile halos (a sort of petanque called 'plaiçe'). You look at him dozing, disturbed by a sad hiccup.

-Crhmm ;

- " Let it fall! Let go ! Anyway, your talents as seducers will inevitably throw themselves on the next 'cute' occupying your 'visual' axis, so ..." -

-T ' ;

- " Firm is not only the outlet of my fantasies ! She only decided too quickly not to feel more than medlars for me, that's it! "- -Crhmm ;

- " Ê B Well... You probably prefer to come back to an unfolding which cannot crawl further?" - -T ' ;

- " You don't want me to start believing in God too,
while we are at it?" - -Crhmm ;
- " I do not have the quality of knowing how the
phenomena of creations interceded 'punishment', but I
believe that all worship is a product of

instinct. "-

-T ' ;

- " And morality?" -

-Crhmm ;

- " Do you know?" -

-T ' ;

- " Reason obliges!" -

-Crhmm ;

- " answer also?" - -T ' ;

- " So what?" -

-Crhmm, casting a spell on the face of T ' , specifies; - "
Here!" -

You can see yourself... like its double and,
simultaneously: some of the two do not know who
each other is really.

-T ' and T', together towards Crhmm;

- " What are you doing?

You're really cracked like a dude! -

Crhmm;

-You split my muse to the heat! "- -T ' and T';

- " Above all, you're going to get smashed,
asshole!" - -Crhmm ;

- " OK! I'm off! See you at home!" - T 'and T', distraught,
wonder how to take things, because the simultaneity of
everything that seems graspable to them cannot be
duplicated. T '(initial), already experienced by the
separation of its

companion, must also support the company of his double!

And then, T 'and T', know very well that in the timeless storage of the negative Cerneau, the means of killing each other have no possibilities;

Because in the warehouse 'Nothing' is an entity and because 'Everything' is only apparently.

No one can intervene for T 'and T', their double calls cancel each other out by opposing identical echoes ...

Silence is the trap of solutions that they do not see going out! T 'and T' unconsciously understand that they have to find a way to separate ...

1 , passing just above with its box-hotel satellite, recognizes T 'and bis on a platform flower box, repelling vertiginous without being able to separate.

- **1** , arrived at work;

- " woah! A thoughtful and unforgiving photo transfer!

So what should I contact? "- -T ' and T';

- " Eh (Bunk)?" - - **1** ;

- " Let's not add more!" -

-T ' and T', planted behind their snippets of sounds; - "

N'p'n'z'aider?" -

- **1** ;

- " Crhmm deserves a retribution punishment ..." -

1 , removes the physical separation reflective parallel by extension of T ' , that Crhmm was imitation plant.

-T ' , once again unique;

- " ! Aaah Not You became a double, too!" - - **1** and **1** , vaguely audible;

- " u elect one pal! 'Uit well we r'zonnement." - **1** + **1** , challenge the spectrum **2** for a demonstration. Following this, it pushes the reflection of **1** + **1** , which, by contrast,

absorbs the spectrum **2** , leaving only the opposition finally supplemented with **1** ...

-T ' to **1** ;

- " Imagine that I do very well without your demonstrations! Especially when they are spread out like this!" -

- **1** ;

- " Let us say, that certain thoughts prevent the reasoning which they suppose." -

-T ' ;

- " It's bouquets in groves!" - # Problem;

T ' , is an over technician of the super simplification theorems.

1 knows that communicate with hyper abstruse methods definitions. T 'and **1** , must get their oversized modes of information, in forms of ignorance completed by dialogues simplifications

superiors: archi devoid of common sense between them, reconciling their agreements of anti pretensions with the uselessness of their words, until the total dissolution of their deductions ...

After abandoning the indifference of their appearance, T 'and **1** , became unexpected and transparent, escaped the stores thanks to a phenomenon called ' disappearance '.

For continual individuals in storage, the Apparition is only one element of the Absence in which everything stays.

Thus, concerns integrate the formula of consciousness by which;

'Here' is no longer 'There'. And, because erased from the Rest the Sets ignore each other, the Ignorance is right with a calculation of Space on the infinite imprint of its matrix.

The waves reflect in the substances of this Space, organizing the principles of chance with the indescribable reactions of the anti-structural voids, through which matter retracts;

Through which passes me and that He alone can afford to visit with his lightning wave vehicle.

Me , since its period remains blinded by an absorbent ardent trait stretched under him by a wave against point, leaving in its course a message extension ...

Me , instructed by it, simply

understand the information;

- " In the plane of the present, the Universe passes infinitely within itself !" -

Me , asks his boldest deductions for introducing a view conduction. His pseudo-temporal arrangements are linked to an asynchronous measure which can only be grafted on to spiritual counterpteries allowing it to diffuse into the present, stimulating the expression of all the waves in one. For him, it is not a question of playing roulette with sources of beliefs, or of rushing into the transient transfers of historic spectral light capacities, without risking serving the construction of moments ...

-Me , for himself ;

- (" I know that my memory ... And all that the compound does not allow me to continue!") - -With the thought meets a miracle of the appearance, obviously very young, brunette, with wildly ;

- " Have you seen my mom?" - - I ;

- " Where where ... that?

Æuh... what's your name ? " - -The black brunette, with black eyes; - " Why do you say that? "-

- Me ;

- " Obviously ...

Will you take me where you come from? "-

Unfortunately, turning the little girl disappears ... -Me ;

- " N'yaaarh! M'rdier'd 'pox! There is an invisible passage! There!

Little girl ?

Come back !

"-

Despite many advances inextricable, I am unable to find the invisible access; - " I'm probably too big!" -

Environment, composed entirely of pure translucent elements supported by a floor of the same ilk, does not leave me discernment possible, especially for passage!

- Me ;

- " I have to get out of these neutral masses and their seasons of reflections! "-

His wandering is conditioned by the force of inclusion which makes any change in the plane he is going through impossible. Only a few indistinct passages lie in the subconscious acuity Me and allow it to depart from the immutable by accessing a chronology of similar phases, gradually differential.

The era of this nightmare had no beginning, even if it is only an endless end.

Me , in this era, can no longer subscribe to

a transformable calculation of its being: its disappearance has been deprogrammed from its entity.

Happening forever is likely to be his main burden!
The progressive declination of his person now goes
through the infinite patterns developing the distances.
Cell contraction of its space without receives individual
fraction the cosmic sound by which is induced the girl ...
There, where 'Where Is -this' and 'Qu'Est -this' is that
only one.

-Is -this , is expressed in Me with self understandable
codes;

- " I am your point of spatial contraction I can désinclure
the mass of our atoms to impregnate us elsewhere,
thanks to apo structures through which travels the energy
production!" - - I;

- " You want us to integrate photons?" - -Is -this ;

- " Specifically: assimilate to what the heads, then once
redestiné, re include our stretch on the reverberation
frequency cosmic sounds constituting the 'universal
memory', with extensions that car!" - - I ;

- " The universe thinks and learns?" - Do ;

- " He knows! His anti progressions are reflecting

and learn ... " - - I ;

- " Do his anti progressions harm him ? Are they
necessary for him?" -

-Is -this ;

- " Nenni: the Universe is at the same time,
causes and consequences of
himself. "-

This time for me everything is more sensible. Unless
the surprise disappearance of Is ...

- Me boils;

- " There is no passage. The distances do not
increase and, in

sum: do not exist! "-

Through this, I trap in its axioms, while the scroll in which East -this was induced, continues its path him. Around me , move unaccompanied shadows of their mistresses ... Other forms, very high, remain fixed. That of Me , melts successively to others: that I recognized all! "-

- Me ;

- " You are Bright!" - A probe range responds;

- " You're Luminiques We,! Yourself !" - So, I was reframed in a automodifiable contrast speed.

Through this visit that no lightning could

follow me rediscover most of his friends,
frozen like statues in a corresponding negative Cerneau decor ...

They cannot perceive it;

The attractive pulsation composing its atoms, make them permeable to those whose cycles are for him, lambda slowed down. Because of this, I pass through everything and those who are there, without changing who or what. I feel just an exchange of sensory information passing through them.

But ;

- " Surprise!" -

Te and **1** , revolve around me ! Also mobile than him.

- Me ;

- " You?" - -T '

;

-That is to say?

- Me ;

- "Here!" -

- **1** ;

- " In fact, not really ... You are here! We are: there.

- Me ;

- " Mnmu'nn... 'if that can make you happy ..." -

-T' ;

- " Look, I : this is not a choice!" -

Inadvertently, I was embedded in T ', and both are experiencing silence.

- 1 ;

- "At the very least, this is a singular situation! Despite the huge gap that separates you, your built-in remains possible!" -

- Me ;

- " We are not the fact of the same period, my dear!" -

-T ' ;

- " Get out of there! Of the three of us, only you can cross beings and things, possibly in the company of your little comrades

Luminiques "- - I

;

- " But, I ask no better than to join us more!" -

- 1 ;

- " To get there, you would have to go through all the gravitational fields by accumulating their forces. This means in other words not finding ourselves there anymore. We will be satisfied with this crossing of states ... not ? "-

-T ' ;

- "Above all, that our reunion can be interrupted without warning, like a film strip break in the theater!" -

- 1 ;

- " Without being able to find the other end of the strip, in the dark!" -

-T ' ;

- " In other words, I , dislocated up my delicate person, who has no need to be built that way!" -

- Me ;

- " Look down! Crhmm! Stretched like an unlimited coil!" -

The annoyed expression, T 'and **1** do not distinguish ...

-T ' ;

- " Somewhere?" - - I ;

- " I believe that Simplicity has no chance of establishing itself with you "- - **1**

;

- " I would say even more, that does not concern us!" -

-T ' ;

- " Failing that, you can always explain to us what goes for, and with Crhmm... He probably knows why we are here!" -

- Me ;

- " Apparently, it wraps around a Luminous periphery to gather a little." -

-T ' , jubilant like a seal at the approach of a basket of sardines;

- " Ia'a's I would love to see that!" - - I ;

- " From my point of view, the extraordinary would be

see nothing at
all ... "-

- **1** , in a tone of court barrister;
- " Apart from its poverty, the Nature which occupies you does not really know what to consider its tricks!" -
- Me ;
- " In addition to contemptuous and pretentious, your certainties seem to make you sick ..." - **T** ' ;
- " Bravo! What an insightful! Don't tell me that you still have something to guess in this alternative cosmos!" -
- Me ;
- " It would be little to slander us to execute ourselves ... How can we manage to shred each other more than completely?" -
- **T** ' ;
- " Wait, I : Crhmm is revealed Does it not being the instigator of this event, we chose not?" -
- Me ;
- " Reactions are not necessarily triggered by those who emit! They can just as easily be the game of those who receive them! "-
- **1** , to Me ;
- "What a pervert!" -
- I to **1** ;
- " You especially! You would quickly get over what you

omit to say what you know! "- **T** ' ;

- " Accurate a bit!" - - I to

T ' ;

- "You have curiously been able to predict that I can cross the elements, knowing that this is not the case for the two of you!

Likewise for all questions by you ahead!

I just know what kind of miracle educated so obviously your sense of deduction ... "- This question calls for a

transformation T 'and 1 , assembling them into a single T'
1 , becoming: 1 ' (1 premium) replicating;

- " Dis Moi ?

I hope that duplicating you for my use inspires you! "- - !;

- " I pity your mental distress." - - 1 '

laughed then;

- "I have the impression that you do not understand the symbolism of your words and that you are struggling with what comes to your mind." -

- Me ;

- " You claim to have generated my Reason perhaps ? "-

- 1 ' ;

- " You who surely know everything about ignorance, you can probably explain how inventions flow?" -

- Me ;

- " By probing the omniscient constraints! With a propensity for the answers instead of that of the questions, you will be able to enter the thought mode of the inventions.

As far as I'm concerned, I have something else to perpetuate than your individual..."-

Next what, 1 ' still more change to become: ' (premium)!

- ' ;

- " Our reunion must roughly end I imagine?" -

- Me ;

- " With your dummies: bonus!" -

There, before totally depressed, ' becomes a point which vanishes towards the infinitely small.

- ! , for himself ;

- " I only have calamity to go down there, I have to inaugurate my Light possibilities ..." -

At another transition, I , confused by scrolling distances, is centrifuged in horrible rolls ...

Me , Destin perfect connoisseur knows how to get everything in between times. And in particular, one in which I is fiercely committed. - Me , splashing on his aphorisms;

- "Poor I ! It looks like a topping for aquatic avalanche!" -

With that, I began to restore the race I , as a physiotherapist agglomerator Sidereal train. Alas, I cross its estimates without changing the condition of I . Can it come between directional kinds and with them any modify endless, but it has yet to excel to cause I in an infinitude slowing triggering the committed time.

For I scrolling stopped and resumes running when he made a gesture ... His own mobility play with him!

- I ;

- " It's abominable! After so many parades, the decor of the interposition has barely stretched! As soon as I lift my foot to move forward, the surfaces lengthen to replace themselves under my feet ! what's taking them? Are you kidding me? "-

I crossed particularly amplified individuals that move very slowly, while he is not affected by this phenomenon.

- I ;

- " Name of a special envoy! Am I shrinking or what?" -

In fact ;

Everything in the storage area changes

extensibly ...

Gradually, the construction of the interposing becomes detached to become a thick cloud continuing its particulate extension.

Solid bases and no longer, I plunges into a slow decline toward a random cyclone bright green ... Scrolling resumes. The stretching of the particles produces a highlight from their centers, then they bind in paths reconstituting volumes, Creatures, and Things.

Everyone and everything enters into an acceleration of dreams masking the luminous cyclone.

I net right in front of a wall turning distinguishable greetings and teeming, multiple sequences of arms and hands that pat on all sides, among other, pinching her buttocks, pulling her ears and pulling her holes nose; Suddenly eliminating any possibility of isolation.

As for me, he realizes that its applications do not respond to what he wants to establish. He struggles in the stupid learning of his conscience ...

To his knowledge, other Luminiques fit into his senses, to be a single pack inserted in his thinking and in his actions.

Coming out of the fray, I perceive myriads active streaks sparkling on which

glide the elongated reflections of an environment which he recognizes perfectly.

The set extends like a lake into which I plunged by blurring a reflection of self assembled to others.

In this spectral swimming I presume to be 'in' the present. Except that the Light unit has already framed it on the stigma of the future current! The quantum time have only the place of existence, I do not know how to recognize the nature of progressive transpositions deviant appearance.

For him, the sensitive presence cannot have an extreme conscience. Imperceptibly, entire Nano states of reflections pass through him, led by his nervous overflow to his mind, denouncing in passing his most burlesque thoughts as well as the visual beginnings of his following situations.

Me and redial small embedded comrades, address exo center of the assembly universal Luminique: in which gaps in absences wreak havoc, just to joke gravely with everything that moves...
Gravitational intensities distort their collapses, pulverizing their centers by disintegrating all their extensions. Having become crushed with hyper-amassed energies, they cross the space pellucid, housed in

photonic phrases snapped up by 'Absence': founder of magnitude.

In this way, the Luminics sign their passages in their intermediate states, combining the small and large infinities as an interior base, leaving as the exterior the fluctuations that materialize in it.

Space spreads between stretching and collapse of energies to reform the constant crossed by disappearance and to open its inseparable systems.

The Luminiques can only follow the indissociable, because preceding it could not allow some of them to return from the cancellations which anticipate the 'counterpoint of rupture' of the gravitational forces.

Open resonances stay between origins, in communicating sources with the transformation of macrocosms: by the vibratos smears of inclusions between expansions.

The result of these frictions is spectral; Thanks to them, the Luminics are simultaneously introduced into

all the discoveries that the Explorers of the Moment
rub shoulders with. They have fun through the
sensitivity of the planes, like toddlers playing titans
with the substructures of celestial movements.
One of them challenges a vision called
"disabstraction of the distance" or even: 'Face',

for his friends.

-Face ;

- " The tourists are waking up, let's hire them !" -

Face, counting in absolute minutes, resumes;

- " Wait two seconds, let's leave them with a little
imagination." -

-The Explorer ;

- " Sboerfff! Transparency cannot seem acceptable to
them immediately ... To be like that, day and night, is too
radical for 'seeing' to be possible!" -

-Face ;

- " I can reflect on them a combined story which will
prepare them for it later ..." -

I , lying like a magnet on a vertical plane indigo satin, in
front of a gigantic luminescent ellipse, bright orange,
levitating.

In the manner of a spider, I will move, leaving his
fingerprints on a crimson powder. He heads for a heap of
flexible metallic coils in the essence colors, behind which
a jumping puppet slowly in pink gelatin, proclaiming
'Oooo Héééé!' ridiculous, accompanied by billions of
small purple and hairy objects, squeaking under the
bounds of a band of 'whistling seals' with bronze and
silver stripes that an orange luminescence irises.

I , really do not see what he has to do with

all this... Yet, like a discoverer of forgotten thoughts, he imagines himself to be the first to see what resonates in him.

-In fact, the indigo plan is expressed, under him;

- " Could you brush my daily hay?" - Only, I do not understand what it is ... So, in a burst of participation he undertook voluntarily looking for that hay.

-The indigo plan;

- " Above all, do not move: you will only find straw like that

...

Let come! "-

The hay slowly emerges on the surface of the indigo plane. By scraping with his feet, I raised some of the hay mat and see distantly below;

Me , lost in the dimensional abstractions, dotted with translucent doors that slam violently after being knocked over.

- I , in a tone ridiculous;

- " ! Oooo Heee Me ! It is I ! Above you!" -

Moi , who has only do skids on all strangest discoveries

... He realizes that the touching, his fingers peel spiral oranges, accompanied by its 'eeee Hoooo!' ridiculous.

For a second-hand luminaire, this kind of metamorphosis is reborn as opposed to its

knotting fringes: guess the moron restoration Being having an Oedipal chewed buttock languishing and there, to the core. - Being after dépatouillé touch spirals; - " Look: Me ! "

-

(Who doesn't care either ...)

- Being kept sitting legs apart, with its marrow buttock shoulder;

- " Do you prefer that I stick my nose against yours, to better me see ? "-

I was too absorbed in the disentanglement spirals that peel a little more each gesture, to undertake an answer ...

- Being , annoyed, swinging by his feet on one of the protrusions that lets hang interlacing spirals, and continues;

- " I can kick you if you want!" -

Unfortunately, Me spreads as an eccentric mound of spaghetti, tasting the pleasures of separation.

So, Being is active in the chase smears of me , without being able to distinguish which of its parts the guide to a surprise which I did do that.

Be crowded soon as the plan indigo is an illusion, and that the directions do not make sense ... Around them all is without tone patterns, in which the tones leave only

dull sensations leaving source to Transparency.

Space is confused ... Being is affected by what is, at once, immediately joined an absolute simultaneity.

Instructed by Transparency, Being emerges from the life sub knowledge outside appearance. Its immediate universal communication lies in temporal fixity and in the synthesis of distances.

The movement, in its transfers, intro displaces the appearances of a single consciousness controversial by its creations and their accompaniments.

The total staging slumbers in the seizure of an eternal wandering. Being , without beginning or end, appears

and disappears simultaneously with evidence that absolves him of any material inclusion.

Perfectly included, reality breaks up and becomes 'Limpidity' of the conduction named 'Time'. Being , remains in 'race' again absorbed a drop of water reaching the ocean.

After circulating in several lives and several things Being evaporates from all memory and himself for not remain only in conjunction with a world through attendance cycles.

The presence of me , her thinning from secondarily of Being , unravels: followed by I ,

insinuating that he is more than ever keen to put it in a boot.

- Me ;

- "Occupied up to you!" - - I

;

- " Thou ?

I did not know you knew this one! " - - I ;

- "Do not finasse with me, okay?" - - I ;

- " What does it hurt to talk about You ? " - - I ;

- " First of all, I don't know him ... So why are you inventing such a useless rapprochement as this one?" -

- I ;

- " ! Excuse me I did not know you knew nothing about You, that's all ..." -

- Me ;

- " First, You , ?

Who is" - - I ;

- " Who ? " -

- I ;

- "Who!" -
- I ;
- "Kiki?" - - I
;
- "What?" -

- I ;
- "Well ... You want me to talk to you: to Who or to
What ? " -
- Me (very lightly); - "From
what you want!" - - I ;
- "But I do not want anything, I ... " -
- I ;
- "Then why do you speak of You ? " - - I ;
- "Me?" - - I
(flabbergasted);
- "What, me ? " - - I
;
- "No you ..." - - I ;
- "But accurate: name of a feces!" - - I ;
- "What?" -
- I ;
- "When you talk about you or the other!" - - I ;
- "From the Other ? " -
- Me (sharply)
;
- "NO!"
! In
Thee
! "
-
- I

;

- " You're playing with me there is this?" -

- I ;

- " This is it;

Except that the first to have spoken Toi , who is it ? "-

- I ;

- " Me: that's for sure, but ..." -

- Me (imperatively)

;

- "

So;

What came to do in your words this one ? "- - I ;

- " Him ...?" -

- I ;

- " Ah no! Not that whore!

It is neither of him , nor of Thee ;

They are neither you nor the Other, all the same! "-

- I ;

- " I must admit that I feel lost, between these 'all'
mixed ... "- - I ;

- " Fortunately ;

Your presence saves you from indifference! "- - I

;

- " And only allows me to glimpse what frames my
Perception!" -

- Me ;

- " As I see you there, you are trying to divert the thread
of my questions ..." -

- I ;

- " Where was I ?

So for me to talk to you You ;

Let your thoughts go in your listening, not to do
what to hear! "- - I

;

- " Are you not insidiously trying to talk only about me
through

You ? "-

- I (gestures accompanying words);

- "But not see that I speak! You !" - Suddenly I , startled:
show sees him with all that his deepest fantasies may be
of just the body, relationships, party favors , and
undulating lace on its shapes so delicately transformed...

- I , overwhelmed by the unspeakable beauty of Him ,
stammers vertiginously;

- " Aggh '! Queue'Lle'Surpriiise...!" -

Without answering, He marries a wide momentum quasi
shaky introduction I , headed for me .

- Me ;

- " Dear Him ;

In this Transparency where we are: we hardly need
satisfaction of any kind, nor ... "-

Unfortunately for me , He has already begun to contradict
with tickling so languorous that no fire can not avoid
without rubbing the fierce strain of not more

selflessness.

So, for me , totally defeated by knotting its corporate
Him , is reconstructed in translucent Prince of
Darkness ...

- I (annoyed by the advantageous condition I) ; - " What
a duo! A real bathroom! You at least, harnessed to
become one in your Drift: it's worth the detour!" -

- Me ;

- " What I meddle?" - - I ;

- I ... were you, I would avoid this kind of question! "-

- He , with a small remnant of anticipation, is expressed with a horrible accent Mermaid quadraphonic fire;
- " So I speak for me now?" -
- I , the profile drawn by the hurricane sound of him , trying a long and incomprehensible pronunciation from his lips ramps on which a myriad of waterfowl are a frenzied wave of jump;
- "Sssssiiiiivvvooouvvvoooullllléééé'pppppeeeeeérrrrss
ssssiiiiiffffllllléééé'ddddaaaaavvv'vaaaannn'tttttaa
ajjjjjeeeee... ..Ffffaièèèttttteeeeeee '
- Vvvvvvvvvvv Va Alllllll liiiiizzzzzzzeeeee (s)...! (Etc., etc.) - "
- Me , to him ;
- " M'mmm ... The moment I we spread his spiel

rolling, I suggest you to go shopping in many commercial stations at once, since we are all at the same time ... "-

- him , in a tone of Biniou for marriage;
- " That is good, I already have especially only the hatred to put me anything!

By the way ;

Are we sandwiches and their eaters simultaneously?

"-

- Me ;
- " How not to be what we eat?" -
- He , like a caged thousand ducks;
- " Above all: transparent, without contours, integrated into everything immediately and everything!" -
- Me ;
- " There are some like that, which transform into Gold everything they touch ... And as soon as it becomes unpleasant;

They take the game of those for whom there remains only the ultimate wish, to exchange all their Gold for 'a sandwich! "-

- He , (more dissonant);

- "ÄÄÆØL ° 'the n' â ... (recovery :) There really behaviors that constrain their beings with the vice versa of happiness!" - - I (distracted);

- " Transparency encompasses the past-present-future, without any possible distinction ...

So our shopping;

Are both finished and started to do! "- - Him ;

- " That we had been what will be what we are, and had had what we will have; Could not have done less, what from now on we could not be without executing anything, having already already done everything, n ' is this not ? "-

- Me ;

- " You know, in your place: I would have known that I would know it, even before being warned that I knew it, I would avoid knowing it!" -

- Him ;

- " Look, I ;

Your scrambles have me as an eclectic target for permanent use.

So, I propose to you once and for all; To think only of you! "-

- Me ;

- "This is where my presence prohibited confuses the full negative with the positive zero ... It matches neither that, nor anything!." - - Him ;

- "I believe that your impossible reserves a Void that you have saved to accumulate your End processes ..."

-

- Me ;
- " Exactly! Nowhere;
In what there is before and after what cannot

exist "-

- Him ;

- " Considering our overall state;
You can always 'do the plank' on and in your priceless
exaggerations ... "-

- Me ;

- " In fact, I move because jointly all 'me' moves without
my producing any form of gesture!
Here ! Go ahead ! Freeze and stir everything with you at
once! "-

- Him ;

- " Aah's d say whose! I talk to you and lose you
simultaneously ... Is n't it pitifully funny?" -

- Me ;

- "Sum all, apart from the burnt chandeliers: there are only
the items that is absolutely difficult to place or store" - - I
(fully reconfigured);

- " It is not finished soon?

The nature which we are the whole or part, requires only
'his' need, anyway! "- Him ;

- "This proves that the imagination only occupies the
renewal of its constraints, between a neutral Nothingness
and its sensitive complement." -

- I ;

- " Aa ah no! A Void included ...

And with that, what you presume appears? The only fact of believing you supposes creating without inventing what you are inspired by all your pores and, expires you with all your words! "-

- Him ;

- " What do you make debatable comes from what, according to your person?" -

- I ;

- " Your question is like a footprint in the sand that raises wind and smooth water ... the Void made you too, He ! ... And the little that you also know. "- - I

(for I);

- " You present Nothingness as an inevitable obliteration. Do you not feel the permanent phase of Transparency, in the magic of Oblivion?" -

- I ;

- " The Magic And then what?" - - I ;

- " Make a wish ..." - - I

;

- " What I want?" - - Him ;

- " At least, that you desire something?" - - I ;

- " You!" -

- I ;

- " As this does not only concern a wish, it is up to

Him to see, anyway ... "- - him ;

- " I've seen enough like that for me , you know!" - - I

;

-Our totality shines especially in the absence and, we exist only for what we conceive... "-

- I :

- "conceive what?" - - I ;

- " We" -
- Him ;
- " The omniscient soul stays in all the entities without distinction of nature or state. On the other hand;
Its infinite aporia is accompanied by our anecdotes to inhabit a global spirit in its declensions of appearances. "-
- I , in a haughty tone;
- " Yes of course ... Divine Boredom;
Parallel draft of a pacifying Hell with amnesia... The anti-lesson is consumed with what the 'Never' has in this waking trance...
And then, the 'Never' uses the whole consciousness to distract the calculation of the instinctive hosts it undertakes: including us. "-
- Him ;
- That my donkey is the 'possible' ... Materiality can only be combined with successions

of appearances 'in' the darkness!

This means that it is established progressively in the present, in the manner of an Iceberg having as its element: the absence, from which only consciousness comes out, with what drives it. "-

- Me ;
- " The source of our thoughts is the affirmation What pushes us, looking for something!" - - I ;
- " Pfff! I swear, what a novel ... Come in, come out ladies and gentlemen! The single thought is everyone! She is looking for 'What' with conclusions! Come here, come here!
Your own pretenses await you: in an exceptional setting of blissful ignorance and complacency! "-
- Him ;

- " Your phonic courtroom just underlines this cult of the past, which the Explorers of the Moment used to encrust their fictions and, to make their alienations assimilable with the Conjunctors of cycles;

All are producers of lures called: 'Spaces'. "-

- Me , to I ;

- " Besides, only you are missing, to communicate only with

you "-

- I ;

- " Myself, I am reflected in 'my' thoughts. I see myself there and feel myself therein. This undoubtedly imposes the undeniable perfection of the 'Possible' ..." -

- Me ;

- " We are all in a 'Whole' which is none other
!

The Gehenna you are unpacking only hits the silence of the mind. It is a natural right that the Possible radically attributes to the energy transfers that 'Everything' composes. Thus, our unicomposition authorizes a direct link between us and the whole called:

'Comprehension'. "-

- I , somewhat disordered;

- " Bah! What's wrong with you?" -

-Effarés, Him and I respond by heart;

- " We nothing, but you on the other hand ... You de stereo yourself compose!" -

I , receives the left sides of He and Me as stretched horizontally based in animations spinning like comets ...

Out is the reverse;

The right plan I that stretches infinitely to his left, cancels its entire plan and its perception left.

- Him ;

- " Your stereo physiognomic composition has
adjusted to a 'Mono' mode!" -
- I , (in a tone very stringy);

- " As soon as a tile comes down, it
'absolutely' must fall on
me !"-

- Me , (very confident);

-Don't worry! It'll get better ! And then, it's very funny to
finally see the entire monophase of an unreflected
body! "-

Only the dérэфlexion of I do not stop there; He no longer
has articulated reasoning. His understanding no more
recognition and translated, all that remains of him
pronunciation interminably linked together in unintelligible
sounds overlap ... Yet He and I fully grasp the meaning
emerging from the chains of echoes chaotic I .

- Him (to I);

- "Would it not rather become, a 'amplifier' Mono?" -

- I (on a fat tone Loubard alcoholic);

- " Let it go! Its spatial extension produces combined and
progressive reactions between infrasound and
ultrasound." -

- Him (with a dash of husky, guttural sputum)

;

- "Z it's really the chj kind of recycling g'que jch I hate!
It's up to a big ping-bang there! v 'Must v' be careful 'g'
anyway! "-

- Me ;

- " It is little to say ...

It is at a crossroads of shocks between contrasts of attractions and propulses of collapses which produce by extension: the Space itself of the Instant.

The spatial stretching of this triggers elastic bonds between particles and masses, leading to resonance between the voids and the materials that result from them.

The resulting Chaos duplicate themselves microcosmically, constituting the Gamma phrase of the elementary and the living.

So (I turned to :) I ! As it happens

;

The reason that occupies you uses your self in undetectable tasks for which your conscious has only a key role. "-

- I , since its appearance root; - " So what?

What do you see from my sub fragmentation? "-

- Him ;

- " At least you have complete phonation!" -

- I ;

- " Since what I am, the assemblies dislodge their aspects to play the rides of festivals with firecrackers of fairs ...

As for me, it's not because I disappear from

your visions that I cease to exist! "- - I ;

- " There is nothing more confusing than an invisible person who considers himself to be reflected ...

In fact I, your reverse component provides at least a bad image of you, you know? "- - I ;

- " We are each only dead ends of presence. All the Visible crosses like me the disappearance of its existence by a conduit of the Moment." -
- Me ;
- " Not bad!" - - I ;
- " I want to see you!" -
- Him ;
- " It is a point of view ..." - - I ;
- " Outside of your vanity, the only real power you have Him , is 'Do!' " -
- Him ;
- " I prefer the options ..." - - I ;
- " Bring him choices: they will leave at a gallop!" - - I ;
- " Monsieur is walking his prose on the racetracks now?" -
- Me ;
- " This is the misunderstanding Option ... Is there a

discarded misplaced who embarrasses you?

- "- - I ;
- " Sorry ... The waking Trance distracts us I think : to insinuate through us another plane than that of Illusion. And I assure you that I do not say this with half of myself ! " - - Him ;
- " I , we all know how being a part of us and that this game overall, we mainly all the same!" -
- Me , to him ;
- "So you and I, the equal of I and others; M'auto suggests not to rush ... The waking Trance is only a matter of state and what it transposes does not translate with a way of thinking! "-

- Him ;
- " It is trite what?" - - I ;
- " Shall We Dance?" -
- Him ;
- " In the accompaniment of a small Operetta?" - - I ;
- " In my arms" - - Him ;
- " I prefer to go back to your mother!" - - I ;
- " She's already gone back to yours!" -

Placed not far from me , a light stone rings ... So I grabbed him.

- The pebble;
- " Hello! It's Mum! Listen my darling; I would not frankly hate receiving your girlfriend at her grandmother's, but I'm sure she has no place ... So uh ... That's what ..." -
- But already I , fascinated by the integral transformation of I into a botanical garden, replies;
- " Yes, mom! It's ... of course, perfectly, okay! ... Mum!" -
- In fact, many mega gauss not conductive elements begin to disrupt the friend I 'botanical' and, forced to produce tidal earth tides, models a lively spectacle of earth clouds through which rays of light in the earth on an ocean moving in the earth, strewn with small boats in the earth ...
- Him and Me , placed on glass island, attending a heated air to the metamorphoses I .
- Him ;
- " We had a good, huh?" - - I ;
- " It has the advantage of trembling ... But its earthy piles can only become monuments!" -
- He , weary, advances to the decrease in the horizon without any prospect does

recover in front of her: so that she has the impression of growing as she advances...

- Me ;

- " Stop ... to see what's going on, at least!" -

- Him ;

- " The distance is finally quite immediate ... I do not grow! When I go forward, nothing is restored as in an ordinary perspective! On the other hand: arrived at the limits of the distance, all that is there, is so small, and you can almost grab it with a handshake. It's great! I could have found this world more affordable if I had known it that way when I was very young! "-

Me follows her, then feels that under their steps the ground is sinking, letting appear projections of imploded spaces behind them, passing through the commissures of imprints of their steps.

- Him ;

- " I fear that the delicacy and the fragility of this horizon, will not support us any further..." -

- Me ;

- " Tell me rather what you see there, then ..." -

- Him ;

- " But I do not know Me ! This is increasingly

small !

That's all ! " - - I ;

- " Let's go also!" - - Him ;

- " We are too tall;

You might as well pass a cat through a needle hole! "-

- Me ;

- " It is indeed the first time that I have looked at this form of horizon failure so closely. It compresses the negative kernel as some black holes do" -

- Him ;
- " ! Aho not ... What bullshit dependent on its subservience
Even despair most degenerate could match a passion
polemical" - - I ;
- " What's wrong with you?
What exactly is this verbiage;
Ridiculous obsessed with
abominable?
- Him ;
- "I only stress your euphoria for the organization of
explorers, composers, performers, of the Moment!" -
- Me ;
- " You prefer to take revenge on your own exacerbations
with the only companion, of 'this' Moment?" -

- Him ;
- " Go ... Go send! Me on the mouth: gratins your flowers!" -
- Me ;
- " It's your birthday?" - - Him ;
- " N Noooooon! ' ! It's my space station ... " - - I ;
- " Pleased to meet you ... Really ...: for the moment?" -
On this fact, Face: intervenes to grant assistance,
accompanied by an explorer of the Moment ...
-Face ;
- " I went through transparency. He must cross As to. Me ,
it has a program 'Destiny'
to meet... "-
-The Explorer ;
- " The potential existence translate in the visible is too
large to fit through a type of shortcut 'Destiny' This
projection! I can not do that!" -
-Face ;
- " Rest outside the periods, okay?

Unless you prefer to resume your era of appearance? "-

-The explorer, named 'Djob';

- " You forget that it is not believable!" - -Face ;

- " Yes!" -

-Djob ' ;

- " Do you think you
are?" - -Face ;

- " Also!" -

-Djob ' ;

- " ! Good As soon as He crosses the transparency we
succédons against him by his senses." -

-Face ;

- " Yes, but;

Warning ! With us, the Destin program is also transferred
Me !

So, He , in a divine goodness swing, throws a glance
distilled by a whining found to Me . Then in two strides
raging of bogeyman, she catapult in

Transparency, leaving me out of her, strangling her skimpy
handkerchief ceremonies. After a brief presentation
crossover between Him , Face and Djob ' ;

Swirls transparency close behind them, Djob 'Face and Me
, the dangling handkerchief themselves surprised by their
own presence, are revealed ...

-Djob ' , looking at Face; - "

But? You're a girl!

Face, slightly prostrate and absent-minded, look up high
in what is left of the original, remaining possibly
indifferent.

-Djob ' ;

- " Is it to be a girl who is bothering you?" - -Face,
dazed by the use of her voice; - " Jöeu woyaa,
l'iee! '...''? '' -

- I will fly by joining his whole body face (wearing a tank
top Indian mallow molding)

;

- " Will you take a modest bucket?" - Djob 'extends his hand
to Face and, when she shakes Job's hand, she realizes
that a glass cup has just hatched in her pretty mullion .

- Me ;

"A small drink?" -

Alas, Djob 'clumsily opens his mouth to pour sparkling
sparkles into the Face cup from his taut lips.

Face, splashed to the feet with his hand holding his
cup, jumps on a passing wave to be embedded on it to
make the rest of the conversation bounce.

-Face, to Me ;

- " Sir, I brought you a 'Destiny' program ..." -

- Me ;

- " Oooh! How nice ... It was not necessary ...! I owe you
something?" -

-Face ;

- " Mmm no! It's all platonic!

-Djob ', transformed by a symptom of mortification

extreme;

- " This is it!

Remembrance 'realizes' Oblivion! "-

-Face ;

- " I prefer walks by the water ..." - -Djob ', on the edge of
tetany;

- " I have finally!, That listen, what!;

By dint of extension, all the matter and its attractions
tend to dislodge themselves elastically and, collapse,
canceling all the directions as well as their
correspondences!" - Face ;

- " So what?

Do you want us to sign a complaint?" - I , to
the face;

- " Do you mean by which mix the vision is introduced?" -
Face ;

- " Yes! On existence does not reproduce. It is fully
continued, that's all ..." - Djob ' ;

- " The good thing about the improbable is that you can
superimpose it on anything!" - Face ;

-As for walks along the water: overlapping reflections
on its current ... " - I , to the face;

- " Something similar to him seems to be
expressed as

you ... "

-Face ;

- " Our common origins speak through all of us!

How else to understand us?" - For Face, the implications
of thought are inserted in primitive superimpositions,
through which most of the discoveries drive their modes,
to appear ... -Djob ' ;

- " Our common ignorance masks the very nature of
origins, with constructions that have only formal
outcomes." -

- Me ;

- " What do you say to 'get to know'?" - Him ;

- " Do not you recognize me?" - I ;

- " You go 'where' you, anyway?" - I ;

- " In your ignorance!" - I ;

- " How, you too ...? But where are the other two?" -
Already, some scars of the face appear on the face and
attitudes Him ...
This phenomenon is reflected in the same way I with
Djob.
- He , variant Front abandoned on a map

projected paving stones of parading; - " Dis Moi : what I
look like?" - Alas, the movement became full,
encrustations of those elements and things between
them, no longer allows me to describe a possible match.
Besides me himself, does not recognize ... He knows only
mutable and present.

Little by little, this whole thick situation becomes part of a
unique behavior, on earth... In which
I happens obviously not to have a position. Despite this, he
understands the origin of his thoughts, except that
these are added to and reflected among themselves with
everything around them. Following this accumulation, the
intro moment describes its tenfold inertia patterns: like a
magnifying raster image. Of this; The Earth Element lets
pass through its frame, a distance hitherto landlocked in
its definition, a little like a door which opens on a junction
next to next atomic intervals, escaping to leave only the
atoms welded them to each other, merging with
themselves until becoming a unique additional
Lambdatome.

Out of it, Espace swirls cheerfully in all situations. Freed
from substances and their patterns, it revolutionizes
nothingness so that no journey continues to insinuate:
Intelligence

'jail'.

For ultimate shine jolting the finished dismantling the
over , the dice , the arch ;

And dancing on the meadow , thwarting the instruments
of in ...

Me , relatively tired, feeling more fit, still itches what he
believes to have thought: with this I judge, denying the
evidence of the unknown, not knowing guess what passes
with his own words, of everything that doesn't really
concern him. - I , for himself ;

- " No matter where am I someone with whom or
what! My own tracks will leave more memories
of themselves than me! Is that important?" -

-L'Élément Earth, much less that tiny whispers by intra
reasoning Me ;

- " You will excuse me for the little, but these are only
your ashes that have become Earth again!" -

- Me , into the ground;

- " With my conscience?" -

-The Element Earth;

- " Talk about a rest ..." - - " Me ;

- " Is that all there is?" -

-The Element Earth;

- "Exactly Always the same!" - - I ;

- " Beyond what exactly?" -

-The Earth Element ;

-Without land... What to do? "-

- I ;

- " Certainly! Without water and air, the earth is! And
without earth, being is not;

But besides remains! "-

-The Earth Element ;

- " You can always go fuck you again ... and cause fire yourself to stay there or not extinguished until the next break." - - I ;
- " Go beyond ... of course! And the distances? You look thin now that they have gone further, precisely!" -
-The Earth Element ;
- " First, I buttressed the garter belt then;!
Let them go! I exist without them anyway: from another way ! " - - I ;
- " Wow! What a beautiful situation ... You already look more like a void than anything. Do you like it?" - Element Earth;
- " Well: Nothing left with distances ... So it's not my problem, see?" - - I ;
- "Certainly ! Your comfortable pregnant, freed from distances and their nothingness, stands hot and cold, well

picked up on itself now ... " - -The Element Earth;

- " You want me extraterrestrial musing?" - - I ;
- " Would you be the subject of some sudden attractions?" -
-The Earth Element ;
- " No, thank you! For the attraction I suggest you the address of what remains dimensional. As far as I'm concerned, I totally withdraw ... In which alchemical formula do you intend to settle?" -
- Me ;
- " On what allows you to retire, my enchanted lawn!" -
-The Earth Element ;
- " Run over my vile! And do not forget that the infinite is irreducible!" -
- Me ;

- "A little bit of compressed infinity, for the tour?" -
- The Earth Element ;
- " Do not compress it too much, you risk laying eggs
- 'Transparticle ... "-
- I ;
- " Is it a kind of canned food ?" -
- The Element Earth;
- " At this point, the container is in the content ...

"-

- Me ;
- " This is your formula, is n't it?" - -The Element Earth;
- " I did not say that to me!" - - I ;
- "Finally you don't need anyone, especially to keep you company ..." -
- The Earth Element ;
- " Who keeps each other company?
- Like those who have no idea, you find them with someone who gives them. "-
- Me ;
- " I guess you under a critical power. You give yourself too much you know?" -
- The Earth Element ;
- Certainly ! I leave you in the company of distances! "-
- Me ;
- " It is an introduction or a conclusion?" - Suddenly, a crowd of spectators hitherto ignored, being in front, starts to moan ... - The Element Earth;
- " Lock your coffeemakers! We didn't scratch your navel! Violently susceptible, the crowd launches into an interminable throwing of indigestible tubers, fusing on the reflections of the Element Earth.

- I , who can not help but applaud

loudly;

- " It's fashionable! I prefer Flamenco but, it's still moving ... " -

Following the green potatoes, the crowd ejects some automata which are in rather bad shape. In consonance, I began to sing in Spanish: confusing a flight magazines earth came crashing into the crowd excited, followed me to complete the initiated.

The crowd, more compact tightens on me that, after a thankless popular infiltration, finds himself in a rectangular frame and thick earthy. The whole faces a blue sky with no horizon. Once there, I can no longer move;

He is attracted by a titanic force.

Limited: his movements are as if sucked in by his dorsal plane and, forcing him to turn face down on the ground, to repel it... From then on, his body thus untangled extricates himself from the attraction without being able to undo it, his hands and feet.

Thus plated he turns around again then, tent with one hand, a grip by the edges of the earth frame, first.

To his big surprise, he sees an old man in the flesh who looks at him, as if leaning over the earthy frame. Visibly frightened, the old man utters words that I do not understand ... Then comes another gentleman very young, also leans towards me in

stammering with a startled air. So, carried by hand on a board, I freed his other hand to pull to signal that it would

be charitable to hoist it to them! Alas, they back away and take fright, signing their refusal with a fleeing stampede with inexplicable gestures. So I continued alone extraction by pushing the ground with his legs to get up on that attraction plan.

Once his head out of the frame earth, I see the two people describe its position with other people, in its view, too, are engulfed in a panic running scared towards an indeterminable distance. A few questions arise in his mind;

- " What good can all these glossy stone slabs do, and their inscriptions engraved on them?

What pretty stone sheds! With all these alignments of aisles and tiles covered with enameled ceramic flowers surmounted by religious totems! "-

With that remark, I out of its rectangular hole for engaging in an alley endless slabs and decorations, cut by others of the same ilk, intersecting them out of sight.

In the distance, a few people seem to walk around and I was heading for one of them.

- Me ;

- " Madame ... Where are we and, what is all this?" -

-The Lady, with a grainy, pink voice; - "

Listen to me carefully;

Once there, everyone who is there is irretrievably lost!

This place is called the grand clos, except that according to some, it seems to have no limits. It seems that already, there are more than seventy-five billion human beings who rest under these slabs! They have been aligned here exponentially, for more than five million years at a rate of more than ten per second currently! "-

- Me ;
- " What? But where do they come from
?" - -The Lady;
- " Where
do you come from ?" - - I ;
- " But, what rhymes with all this?
What are we doing there?" -
-The Lady;
- " Oh blunder! All of this is just a tribute to memory ..." -
-Then, the Lady continues on her way, stipulating;
- " Excuse me, I go !" - - I ;
- " Rendez Qui?" -

-The Lady;
- " How do you think people are multiplying
here too?" -
- Me , whistling;
- " Sfwuit's! Hey! Can I come with you?" - -The Lady,
alternately swinging her buttocks like floats on the rapids
of a torrent; - " No! Take a walk first! You must learn the
patronymic language then, the nominal! It is not so that
they are
there and, you with them! "-
I deduced that there are not five million years of human
passages arrived there, but also that: are continuing
their procession, all traces and transformations of a
nature that lived.
Transparency is not the way, I should learn to read
because of its parenthesis here with these others.
- Me , in thought;
- " Why were they fleeing these two there when I arrived?" -
After an immense period, over a distance of about three
hundred kilometers, in this infinitely flat sanctuary and,
in overwhelming light;

Without trying to understand, I had already recorded a diagonal part of the surname language. Except that since then he has no longer

met no one and, he wonders now, how far his instinct takes him.

Its progressive reading guides it towards a lot of monuments without registration.

On each slab element, the appearance of eras is transposed in his mind with dazzling clarity.

I entered a sculpture area on which reflections currents flow without anywhere else around them no reason to change ... What is their origin, what their ages are continuous movements? Distances contain everything; Appearances and disappearances, in them, are only one link of perception.

A summit of misunderstandings, maintains a deep dialogue with the comparisons possible for me . They leave promptly understanding to integrate into a temporary insanity, beating well underway his battle horse, through which this only shares a small point of confusion: necessary to overcome it.

In the distance, some structures of violent automata, manipulated by children, are waging a rabid war with carcasses of all kinds ...

Interested in case I approached them, that simultaneously stop playing to watch, like a bunch of crazies cats waiting for a mouse.

- Me ;

- " Yes, I know, you never saw me and ... (?)" -

With each word spoken, there are bursts of laughter and endless 'panty pees' ...

- Me ;

- " Good ... take care to breathe a little anyway, it won't hurt you!" - Fearing to see them choke, he stops talking to try to make himself understood with gestures. Alas, before amplification of the problem, I will stop gesticulating ... Next, the children immediately scatter to hide.

Anxious to avoid any bad intrigues me resumes its way, but at each step can be heard screeching sheets under gnashing of teeth: covering the electronic resonance overactive surrounding material, as well as constraints complaints of micro-organisms that move 'materials', without this being discerned ...

Sitting on turned wooden boats, a crowd of people row to cross the sanctuary landscape, which has become almost electro-fluid.

I , along with a flabbergasted goat posed as him on a floating slab, somehow dodge tide browsers.

-Behind me , someone to show up;

- " ! Hep Hurry, memories vanish: you could miss the program ..." - Explains 'the Lady', which, back, swimming in the undulating landscape passing this I , not including more what to watch.

By reflex, the goat manifests;

Intrigued, I picked up a flower pot awarded to the slab to milk the goat. This done, he swings the beast in the moving landscape, drinks his milk and then hits his chest with his fists, bawling wildly.

Staring at the horizon filled gurgle and plop-plop, vaulted attitude on his arms dangling, doubt falls in love with me ;

- " How to feel left out when you have nowhere to get lost?" -

A giant pink and green toad emerges in front of him and stares at him. But before he bends down to kiss him, thinking he is doing a good saving action, the toad dives back.

From a little too far, arrives a big bearded and screaming cheerleader on his floating tractor, riveted to an announcement on which it seems to slide forever;

- " Ask for the program! Ask for the program! Ask for the program! (Etc., etc.)" -

- Me , a pointing gesture; - " Here!" -

As a result, the cheerleader stop his lifestyle ad to me , to do distribution.

- Me , bothered by the shape and texture of the thing, consult with anything which then requires;

- " When is that?" - -The cheerleader;

- " When?: I don't know! There is no such thing ... No!" -

- Me ;

- " Good!... Let's resume;

You mean it's permanent? " - -The cheerleader;

- " The wandering father! ... Nobody wants it! ... Must not listen to this one, yes-yes-yes ! So, it's not in the program, that's for sure!" -

- Me , since its floating slab; - "

Can you tow me?" - -The cheerleader;

- " Voui-oui-oui !... Did you remember the patronymic language?" -

I nodded sadly cheerleader starts too quickly and nimbly unberths of me ... There must wade to follow without knowing it enters As in a vacuum between, over time his

memoirs and cancellations : from which only one of them can emerge. All this floating pack and I , are getting closer and contaminate reverse with

prowess of a mirage, all that the creators of distances carry in all thoughts.

It is another stroke of fate and its extension, with these others who have become: Explorers of Fate; May Destiny always flee!

At least with them;

Fate is randomly what Destiny remains...

.....
..... (2).

Philippe RIVRAIN, April 2004.

- {background sound with; The umbrellas of Cherbourg, by Michel Legrand, musical: readapted, with very false and very scratchy voices (3).

Or ; "Fires", with Christiane Legrand,

Substitute the group: **Procol Harum** , in the album

; 'Grand Hôtel', 'Chrysalis' edition –1973- references CHR 1037. As well as the titles; "A souvenir of London" from the same album, and that "Holly

man "of the group **Spirit** in the album 'Son of spirit',

references SRM-1-1053, edition 'Mercury'-1975: in their authentic versions.

-See my personal nightclub-

- *** Explanation ;

I , is the positive character of me . So I was me (which contained negative complement, has only the appearance reverse of I) ... ***

- (1) ; Lamda languages, see: 'General Relativity <> Quantum Mechanics, by A. Einstein,

confronted with 'string theory' by Gabriel Veneziano, associated with 'loop gravitation' by Carlo Rovelli, integrated into 'Conmutative non-commutative geometry' by Alain Connes, finally including 'Relativity of scale' (the fractal ocean) 'which elaborates Laurent Nottale, to resume the research of fractal objects by Benoît Mandelbrot since the 1970s. All these associated theories together define the premises of an understandable reality, while separately they are only the shadow of a theory, of which the Operator of true self-description ultimately remains; Organic.

- (2) see; "Prohibited Phrases" or "Les Négativites", or "Diænoxe", by the same author (from 2005) -

- (3) ; the readjustments can only be the subject of a total recreation extremely minimalist-